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Poetry.

For the Blade.

BETSY AND I ARE ONE.

SEQUEL TO "BETSY AND I ARE OUT."

"Hold your horses, Lawyer, I've brought your paper back."
"Betsy and I've agreed to take another tack.
"Well, what e'er you whistle for, and look so like a Jew?
Darn'd if I care if you do laugh, for I can whistle too.

I'll tell ye how it came about—when parting time drew near,
And everything was settled, we both felt mighty queer.
I hitch'd my horse up to your post; but the critter had broke loose.
When I got home 'twas dinner time—Betsy had cooked a goose.

The table cloth was clean and white; the silver spoons were there;
Preserves were on the table too, and her best chaney ware.
'Twas the last dinner we should eat, under the old roof tree
We'd been together thirty years, and now we couldn't agree.

I look'd at Betsy—she had on the very gown she wore
On wedding day (she'd kept it nice) some thirty years before—
A faded ribbon bound her hair, but still it look'd befitten;
I gave it to her that very day the lawyer got the mitten.

She turn'd me out a cup of tea, but neither of us spoke;
I couldn't eat a single bit; but felt as though I'd choke.
I handed her a piece of goose, and pass'd the plate of bread;
But Betsy had no appetite, and only shook her head.

The dinner was not touch'd at all, for Bub had gone to school;
I felt right glad he was not there to see us *play the fool*,
I took my hat—the dog look'd up—but let me go alone;
He *smelt the goose*, and wonder'd why he didn't get a bone.

I wander'd over every field, and fixed the gates up tight;
I didn't mean to have it said the place was not left right.
I counted over all the sheep; and salted all the stock;
Then look'd into the smoke-house, and mended up the lock.

Next, I redded up the barn, and looked the harness over;
I rubb'd the horses down right clean, and gave them corn and clover.
By this time Bub was home from school, and bade me come to tea;
But I sent word to Betsy "not to wait for me."

I call'd upon the Squire, as previously agreed,
To come down in the morning and see us sign the deed.
When I got back 'twas pretty late; the chores had all been done;
Betsy and Bub were gone to bed, and I was left alone.

I didn't feel quite satisfied that I was doing right,
But felt too proud and spunky to give it up to-night.
I went to bed, but 'twas no use, I couldn't help but think—
And turn'd, and toss'd, and roll'd about—but couldn't sleep a wink.

I thought upon the pleasant days we had when first we married;
And wondered how it came about that we had so miscarried.
How day and night—when I was sick—Betsy was was at my bed;
How tenderly she nursed me—what soothing words she said,
And turned away to hide her tears; and bathed my aching head.

I thought how proud I once had felt, when walking at her side;
And how we comforted each other, *when the baby died*.
I felt as hot as pepper—and my heart set up a throbbing—
I heard a noise, and listened—*Betsy was a sobbing!*

I felt a tear roll down my face—the day was just a breaking;
I got right up, and look'd abroad; all Nature was awaking.
The birds were twittering in the trees—a haze was on the river,
And everything I gaz'd upon, look'd beautiful as ever.

I wish'd we both could *live there still; but 'twas no use a trying*—
We'd often tried, and tried in vain, to stop our arguying.
I fed the horses, did the chores, and run the buggy out;
And when I saw the smoke ascend, knew Betsy was about.

I call'd to Bub to bring the grease—he stared with all his might—
"Why daddy don't you know," he said "we greased the wheels last night!"
And so we had—but I forgot; my head was almost split'd;
Our boy, who was a bright, smart lad, look'd puzzled and amazed!

I told him I was going away—"to be a right good boy"
"Where are you going, dad," says he—says I "to Elroy."
"Breakfast is ready" Betsy call'd—and I was ready too—
To hang, or drown, or shot myself, I felt so awful blue!

I could not tell, to save my life, when I shut up the barn
Which way the world was going round, and *didn't care a darn*.
We both went in—my Sunday clothes, I saw, upon a chair
All ready—nicely brush'd and cleaned—Betsy had put them there.
And on them laid a bunch of flowers—*tied with a sock or hair*.

The parlor door was left ajar—it didn't shut with ease;
There, as I caught a glance within, was—*Betsy on her knees*—
I heard her ask forgiveness for the hasty words we'd said;
That God would bless our Boy, and pour His blessings on my head.

And then she hid her face, and wept—again she prayed and sighed—
I couldn't stand it longer; but *knelt down by her side*.
And as we prayed, and kissed, and vowed, *ever to love to dwell*,
What perfect peace and joy we felt, no mortal tongue can tell.

And so, instead of going off upon the railroad track,
I clapped the saddle on the mare, and brought your papers back.
"Won't the neighbors laugh, say you?" Behanged if I can tell,
But as for "Mrs. Grundy," why let her go to —,

I didn't mean to swear Lawyer; 'tis the first time in my life;
But when neighbors will be meddling, and stir up foolish strife,
And allow the flame that's kindling, to part a man and wife,
Till the heart is full of bitterness, and you feel as if you'd *almost they're taking part with Satan, and surely will be cast'd*.

"Come up to dinner lawyer, and bring your wife along,
We'll have a joyful gathering and right up every wrong.
The crops are looking finely; we're having splendid weather;
My heart's brimful of happiness—I'm lightsome as a feather.

Betsy and I will gaily sing, as down life's hill we go,
"We'll sleep together at the foot, John Anderson my Jo."
So burn the papers Lawyer, our angry words are done,
Some word or woe, in life or death—*Betsy and I are One*.

WM. KNOWLES.

Wauseon, Licking County, Ohio.

At a recent wedding in Warsaw, among the refreshments served were a bottle of wine and a loaf of cake prepared for the wedding of the bride's mother, over twenty years ago.

Original Story.

For the BLADE.

STRAWBERRY FRIENDS.

"I'm sure if I lived in the country and had plenty of strawberries and roses, I should not be so stingy with them," said plump, good natured, thoughtless Mrs. Manton to a morning caller, who had been entertaining her with an account of the *"meanness and inhospitality,"* as she termed it, of a mutual friend who had removed to a small suburban home in their vicinity.

"No, I'm certain you wouldn't; even country life could not make *you* parsimonious," replied the visitor. "It does seem, though, as if farmers were the most penurious people in the world; all they have to do is to plant, and reap, and make us city people pay them their prices for it."

"I've always thought I should enjoy country life" replied the hostess, "we're all so fond of milk, and cream, and fresh butter, and buttermilk, and berries; and then vegetables taste so much better when gathered fresh for the table, than when they have been exposed for days in the sunny windows of hucksters and grocers. I am endeavoring to persuade Mr. Manton, to purchase a lovely little place a few miles out, where we can enjoy these comforts of life without paying for them. The children and I love so to gather berries fresh from the bushes, and I do enjoy skimming milk and taking up the rich, yellow, newly churned butter, and then the delicious buttermilk, it fairly makes my mouth water to think of it. O, I do think country life perfectly charming."

"Delightful," echoed the friend, "and I only hope Mr. Manton will be persuaded to purchase in the country, so that I can have one nice, cool place to visit in such dry, dusty, hot weather as this." And with this, to say the least, selfish remark, she took her leave.

Mrs. Manton, true to her word, importuned her husband continually, to purchase the suburban home in question, until he wearied of the subject. Nevertheless she persuaded him, that no air was equal to country air, no fruit or berries or vegetables or milk or cream or butter, equal to those obtained from one's own premises without expense, and to cap the climax, no life equal to country life. He had his misgiving at times about the practicability of his schemes, as his business was established in the city and he could give no attention to a farm, however small, but Mrs. Manton settled that question by replying that she and the children could manage it admirably, and it would be such a pleasure to drive him back and forth to the city, morning and evening; the ride alone would be the best panacea for illness.

Thus after a time he came to regard the matter through his wife's spectacles, and the purchase was made toward the close of the winter, and the first days of spring found the family pleasantly domiciled in their new home. Mrs. Manton had read Mr. Sheany's work entitled "Ten Acres Enough For a Farm," and as she did not wish a farm, considered five quite enough for her purpose. Her house was in good repair and the garden fruit and shrubbery had been carefully tended the previous year by a tenant, so that she looked forward to a very happy summer.

With the approach of warm weather came work enough, but a steady man who understood the care of a garden, was engaged to do all the rough work and Mrs. Manton and her two boys bravely kept their word and weeded and hoed diligently late and early. The fruit blossomed finely and gave promise of an abundant harvest. The season, however, happened to be a very dry one, and many blossoms failed to mature. Berries, particularly, felt the effect of the drought, still there was a sufficient supply for the table fresh from the vines, and hopeful Mrs. Manton reasoned that by a little self denial there would be a few to can and preserve for winter stores.

With the labor occasioned by the care and cultivation of a flower and fruit garden, the care of milk, butter making, the ordinary family housework and the time occupied in conveying Mr. Manton to and from his place of business, Mrs. Manton found but little time for visiting. Country life, while it had brought her most of the luxuries in which she so delighted, also brought with it a great abundance of work, more than she had ever expected. It was difficult to keep servants, and she was often forced to do all her work with only the aid of her children and a day's help occasionally. Still she did not complain; it had been her wish to remove in the country and she was determined to meet annoyances and difficulties bravely. Her puny, delicate boys were growing strong and athletic, and she herself enjoyed robust health. She was well aware that in a pecuniary view farming had thus far entirely failed to pay, for every pound of butter that was churned and every quart of berries that were gathered, had cost as much as they could have been purchased for at the hucksters and grocers in the city. She could not understand how it was, but it was nevertheless a fact, and she solaced herself with the reflection that the season was an unusually dry one and that she did not yet fully understand managing her new situation. But she ceased to blame farmers for being parsimonious and learned that nothing grew spontaneously, but required constant labor and care from the time the seed was planted until fruition and harvest.

Her city friends had waited impatiently for an invitation to pay her an extended visit. With the advent of June came warm and dusty weather, which caused the denizens of the crowded city to long for the enjoyment of rambles over green fields and walks beneath the shadows of the woods and orchards. One Monday morning Mrs. Linton said to her husband at the breakfast table, "My dear, I think Mrs. Manton has forgotten to invite us to pass a few days with her during strawberry time. The berries are almost gone and I think I will wait no longer for a special invitation, for I'm sure she'll be glad to see us, so order a hack at once and I'll take the children and spend the week, and when Bridget has finished her washing, she can clean house as I had intended she should do, when I was to make this visit."

Mrs. Manton's washing was done, and she, with her morning's work, she had just set out a picked-up lunch for the family dinner, intending to gather strawberries during the afternoon for preserving. A shower had fallen a few days previous and developed the last growth of the berries, promising a greater yield thus late in the season, than had been expected. The unexpected arrival of Mrs. Linton, her three children, the youngest but four years old, and a nurse girl, at this juncture, caused some emotion, not to say disappointment. But cheery Mrs. Manton made the best of it as she did of everything. "It is so fortunate," said she to herself, "that I have a girl in the kitchen, for though not a very good one, she is better than none, and will enable me to give some time to entertaining Mrs. Linton. I will delay gathering the berries until evening and lay aside the ironing until next week." She was really glad to see her friend, and after making some additional preparations for tea, seated herself with her in the cool airy parlor, to have a social chat, while Mrs. Linton's children and their nurse, anxious to make the most of the country, went out to walk.

Just before tea they returned, covered with strawberry stains from head to foot, Julia, the eldest, having her apron full of the choicest verbenas, roses and geraniums. Mrs. Manton had expended many an hour of labor upon these flowers. They were newly planted, had grown slowly, and during the dry weather had been daily watered, and now, in return for all the use they had received, yielded their first lovely blossoms.

"See, mother, what beautiful flowers!" said Julia. "Yes, darling," was the reply, "isn't it delightful to visit in the country. I really never saw such lovely geraniums, Mrs. Manton."

It required an effort for the latter lady to repress her tears, and she was about to reply when Georgy, her youngest son, burst into the room, saying, "O, mother, mother, Julia Linton has picked all the verbenas and geraniums, and the roses, too. I told her you wouldn't let me pick a single one, but she never minded and picked and picked them all."

"I'm real sorry Julia gathered your flowers, Mrs. Manton," said her mother, "but really, the dear child is so fond of flowers you must forgive her, they are so dear in the city, we seldom indulge ourselves in the luxury of a boquet, for there are so many more necessary things required, and so many ways for money."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Manton, "there are many ways for money, certainly; but the cultivators of flowers are very poorly paid. Their products require the utmost labor, care and skill. Since I have cultivated flowers myself, I will never again begrudge the price of a boquet. It flowers are not a necessity, they sweeten life's thorny pathway, and much money is expended upon ribbons and needless finery which might better be paid for them."

"Is that so? I never dreamed it was much trouble to rear flowers," replied Mrs. Linton.

After tea Mrs. Manton said to her friend, "If you will excuse me now, I will go and gather strawberries for breakfast and for preserving to-morrow."

"O, that reminds me," was the reply, "that I have brought some sugar, preserving jars and cans with me; I thought as you raised your own strawberries, you would not miss enough for my family from your vines."

"The season has not been a propitious one for berries, nevertheless I will share what I have with you," replied the hospitable hostess.

Upon going to the strawberry beds, they found them in a sad condition. The music girl and Mrs. Linton's three children had preceded them, and had trampled all over the beds, bruised and jammed the ripe berries, and trodden the green ones into the ground, so that but few could come to perfection, and those few Mrs. Linton preserved for her own use, apologizing for so doing by saying "Strawberries are so dear in the city and as you raise your own, they cost you nothing, and you must have feasted upon them until they lost their relish."

The Antwerp raspberries were just ripening, and the children paid their attention to them next, much in the same manner as they had done to the strawberries, and to make a long story short, when they returned to their city home at the close of the week, the Manton grounds looked as though a hurricane had swept over them. Not a flower remained to beautify the garden, the young shrubbery was broken, the strawberry beds ruined for the season, the raspberry bushes broken off, etc., etc.

It is madness to say that when her city friends took their departure, Mrs. Manton offered up a silent prayer of thanksgiving and felt relieved at the thought, that another year must pass, before she could be called upon to entertain any more strawberry friends, yet as the summer and autumn waned, her patience was often abused, with similar inconsiderate visitors, who acted upon the theory that the good things of the country grew spontaneously, and that country people who refuse to divide them free gratis, with their city friends, are a small parsimonious set.

Reader, this is an o'er true tale, and its moral would point out to those who have no experience in horticultural and agricultural productions how little they really know of the labor requisite to bring to perfection those good gifts of Nature which they fancy are indigenus to rural air and country soil.

E. N. JULIUS.

Ferguson, the murderer, was executed in the jail-yard at Ithaca, N. Y., on the 16th. He made a full confession of the crime. The prisoner was brought into the jail-yard at 12:20 o'clock, when the death warrant was read, after which Sheriff Root asked the prisoner if he had anything to say. The condemned said, "I tld you all good bye; and take warning by me." The drop fell at 10 minutes to 1 o'clock. He struggled for five minutes. In twenty minutes he was pronounced dead, when the body was cut down and handed over to his relatives.

On Saturday, the 10th inst., a book peddler, whose name was not learned, tried to commit a rape on a little girl twelve years old, daughter of Dr. Andrews, of Kinderhook, Illinois. He was arrested for trial on Monday, but was carried away by a mob of men whose faces were blackened, and has undoubtedly been hung.

Saul Foster, a noted horticulturist, writes to the Muscatine Journal that the locusts have killed one-half of the trees in his orchard, and have seriously injured the balance. His loss from this cause is $2 000. Mr. Foster reports a case in which a boy named Cloud was seriously and almost fatally poisoned by the sting of a locust.

Selected Story.

MY HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

A RAILROAD ADVENTURE.

"No money! What in thunder 'd you get on for? How'd you expect to travel on this road 'thout the stamps? Off with you, and no whining round me! I know my business and you know yours, maybe. Any baggage?"

"No baggage," I muttered, dolefully; "but you can take my overcoat. I can get the money at Savannah."

"Dang your old overcoat! What you s'pose I want with your old rags?"

"Rags! Look here, there's not a break in this coat. Good as new."

"Off with you, quick!"

"For heaven's sake."

"Shall I kick you off?"

"I'm a thousand miles from home."

"Dang your home! Off with you, or I'll sling you off."

"Try it, if you dare!"

Whop! thud! biff! diff! lick-whack! spat! scuffle a-bangle! kowhim! thrash! whollop! and out we went together onto a pile of cross-ties. As he clinched me I struck him a heavy blow in the face with my right fist, while with my left hand I pulled the bell-rope. Toot! toot! said the signal whistle, and off went the train.

Do you quite understand what I had done? It's all very plain to me. I had stolen a conductor. Let me be explicit. To tell you the truth I had just served through the war in the Confederate army, and only twenty-one years old at that. You know there was a conscription law, and when I was eighteen I had to go in. I was assigned to duty in Florida, and when the war ended I found myself suffering from a wound and a thousand miles from home. I staid in Florida till the winter of '68, when, finding myself well again, and seeing no earthly chance of ever finding any employment in that distracted State which would enable me to lay up money enough to pay my way home on the cars, I set out afoot. Not till I had walked a hundred miles or more did I fully realize the difficulty of my undertaking. In consequence of my wound I had for a long time been in doors, scarcely taking any exercise at all, and now, although I was well, I was as tender as a woman. My feet swelled so that I had to split my boots all to pieces, and my legs got stiff and sore. I suffered from lack of food, too, at times, for the country through which I passed was thinly settled, with people so poor that they had nothing for me. Finally I reached the railroad, and as it was my most direct route to Savannah, where I hoped to find some friends, I followed it. This railroad passes through the outlying marshes and cypress wastes of the great Okefenokee swamp, and it was in the most dismal part of that wild barren that a happy idea entered my brain. It was that of stealing a ride. A freight train had just passed me going north, and I knew that in less than an hour a passenger train would follow. My plan was to stand near the track and leap upon the rear platform of the hindermost car. I did this without accident, and found myself, a moment after, whirling along very comfortably, seated on the platform steps. Ah! it was delicious to feel the cool night breeze fanning my feverish face. Night air? Yes, it was near midnight, and the full moon was shining gloriously. How sweetly I rested. How much pleasanter than walking.

But luck did not favor me. My ride was a short one. I had not been seated more than two minutes when something tapped me on the shoulder. I looked up. "Tickets!" said the man who leant over me.

"Got none," said I.

"Money, then," said he.

"Got none," I replied.

Then followed what is chronicled at the beginning of this sketch. He had reached up and pulled the bell-rope, bringing the train to a stand-still. I did not think of stealing him till the very moment he clinched me to throw me from the platform. Then, all at once the resolve came. As I have said, I struck him with one hand and pulled the bell-rope with the other. We had a short, furious fight on the platform, then rolled off onto a pile of cross-ties just as the train, in obedience to my signal, rolled away. I do not think the conductor heard the engine whistle or knew the cars had gone, so busy was he trying to lick me. I was too much for him, though I had not tasted food for three days past, I suppose fever and the fury of despair lent me strength, for I got him under me, there on the cross-ties, and thumped him till he bawled for help. By this time the train was roaring but faintly in the distance. I let him up and he gazed around.

"Wh—where's my train?" said he.

"Don't you hear it?" I asked, seating myself on a cross tie, in an almost breathless state.

"What in thunder! Ding that engineer! What on earth made him leave me? I'll report him to—"

"Oh! don't get too blustery," said I, interrupting him. "I gave the engineer the signal just as you clinched me."

"Did you pull the bell-rope?"

"Yes, sir."

"The nation you did! What for?"

"Oh! just for fun," I replied, scowling at him out of the corners of my eyes.

"For fun! and how much is it?" he asked.

"Between a quart and half a gallon," I replied.

"Have to walk at least ten miles through this infernal old swamp," he muttered.

"Better two of us than one!"

"But, ding it, my train!"

"Just so!" said I.

"They may not miss me for fifty miles."

"Nor me."

"Nor you! Ding you! Who are you, anyhow?"

"No matter," said I, "you'd better have let me alone."

"But, ding it, man, I must obey orders. The row-master would have reported me for dismissal if I'd 'a let you off without the money!"

"And now he'll report you for deserting your train."

"No; I'll hurry up to the next station and telegraph my situation."

"By no means," said I.

"Why not?"

"I'll not allow you."

"You won't?"

"That I will not!" said I, emphatically, drawing from its hiding place underneath my coat-tail, a huge Colt's revolver. The conductor's face turned to just the color of the moonshine.

"Don't kill me," he suggested, "I was only obeying orders, indeed I was, sir."

"Maybe you'd like to pray a little?"

"Pray? Good heavens! You're not in earnest?"

"Oh, if you don't want to pray," said I, cocking my pistol and examining the cap.

He went down on his knees and prayed quite fervently. Just as he finished I heard the train coming back at full speed.

"Ding'd if they ain't a backing down! They've missed me!" he cried, springing to his feet.

"They'll never find you," said I.

"Very easy," said he, "I'll wave my hat."

"Not at all," I rejoined.

"Why not? I'll let you ride to——"

"I do not care to ride," I interrupted; "let's take a stroll into the swamp."

"What for?" he said tremblingly.

"Oh, just to avoid being seen," I replied.

"For lord's sake!" he cried.

"Move ahead!" I said, as I drove him back into the thicket swamp a few hundred yards.

"Now you just open your mouth," I remarked, as the train trundled slowly past with lights hanging out on every side, "and I'll put a ball down your throat!"

He kept very quiet, and we could plainly hear the excited voices of the passengers and train hands as they were borne along at a constantly lessening speed. Finally the train was brought to a stand-still a half-mile below. After remaining there awhile it came puffing slowly back, the men reuning along beside it beating the woods a few rods in either direction.

Meantime I was not idle. I bound the conductor's hands and feet with his suspenders and gagged him with my handkerchief. In this condition I sat him down against the root of a large pine tree, and throwing my overcoat across my arm, left him there. As soon as I got out of sight of my prisoner, I took off my small coat and turned it. It was a small flannel sack made to be worn either side out. It was black on one side and white on the other. I hastily put a pine knot in my cap and threw it into a pond near by, and put on a soft hat which I had been carrying in my pocket. This hat was white and very broad brimmed. I now hastened to the vicinity of the railroad track, and as the train with its excited attendants began to pass I coolly joined the crowd of persons who walked beside the cars.

"Singular what's become of him," I remarked to the man nearest me.

"Tarnation queer, indeed," was the reply.

"He's sloped with the money," said a puffing fat man on my left, "bet my boots on that."

"That's my notion," said I.

"Yes, yes," continued the fat man approvingly, "that's it 'xactly. I knew a conductor out in Texas to do the very same trick once."

"You did!"

"Yes, sir, and he never has been found."

"Indeed!"

"So, sure's the world, and they said he had a pile of money on hands, too."

"Real sharp villain, wasn't he!"

"Was that, sure!"

"Hist, listen! Wha's that?"

"Help! help! help!" roared a voice down in the swamp.

Everybody halted to listen.

"Help! help!"

"It's the conductor's voice," yelled a brakesman, and forthwith everybody rushed into the swamp. In a very little time we had found my man, who had managed to spit out his gag. I helped to untie him.

"How the dickens came you in this fix?" said I in an assumed voice, helping him to his feet.

"Ding if I can tell you; must 's' been the devil. Great big black fellow sitting in hind platform. Asked him for ticket; said had none. Asked him for money, said had no money either. Stopped the train and went to kick him off. Ding scamp pulled the bell-rope and clinched me. Slung me off the platform, whaled me like blazes. Took me down in the swamp and tied me. Pistol two feet long. Ding if 'twasn't!"

Well, after everybody had congratulated the conductor we all went back to the train and got aboard. I took a seat near the middle of the hindmost car.

Hoot! hoot! yelped the whistle, and away we sped. I leaned back in my seat and soon fell asleep. Everybody was excited and talking but me. Fact is I was exhausted.

"Ticket, check!"

Some one punched me in the ribs. I sprang wildly to my feet.

"Ho, ho; here, what ails you?" said the conductor, laughing.

I rubbed my eyes and sat down.

"Thought that fellow of yours had got me," I muttered, coolly taking off my hat as if looking for my check.

"Lost," said I; "must have fallen out when that infernal brush dragged my hat off."

The conductor rubbed the knots on his head, made by my fist, and said, smiling painfully:

"You fellows must have torn about like one possessed, about one half of you are minus your checks; but ding if I a'n't mons'rous glad you found me! Awful beating that fellow gave me. He'd 'a' killed me if the train hadn't 'a' come back just as it did! Bless my life, you ought to have seen his eyes. They had the devil in 'em!"

The conductor passed on. I rode to Savannah, where I found a friend who furnished me the means to get home. Such is the history of my first, last, and only *highway robbery*.

The Mitchell County (Minnesota) *Press* says that Mrs. Huckley was taken violently ill the other day, when Dr. Nichols, discovered symptoms of the potato bug virus. The *Press* states: "She was perfectly blind, had excruciating pain through the upper part of the chest, and spasmodic contractions of the muscles of the throat, so that she could scarcely swallow."

The United States steamer Kansas, of the Tehuantepec expedition and late from Key West, arrived at Washington on the 15th. Of the crew of one hundred, sixty are sick with fever and ague. They were transferred to the Naval Hospital. The disease was contracted from exposure in surveying.

What does a grocer do with all the things before he sells them?—Gives them a weigh.

Miscellany.

Reminiscences of Old Bob Carson.

In the town of Arrow Rock, on the Missouri River, the celebrated mountaineer and trapper, Bob Carson, yet lives; is hale, stout and hearty, able and willing to make many more like trips. He is full of anecdotes, and gives us many hair-breadth escapes from mountain storms and Indian fights.

He says the last night place he got into was in the year 1849, during the Mexican war. The Mexicans were committing depredations, and had stolen some of our government horses and mules. Captain Price—afterwards Gen. Sterling Price—was in command of a company of United States volunteers, who were ever ready for a scout or a fight. He was ordered to make a detail of twelve of his best men and send them in search of the stolen property. Twelve choice and tried men were chosen. Then came the query—who is able and willing to take command of this squad? It must be some man who can talk with the different Indian tribes through which they may have to pass in pursuit of the Mexicans.

Luckily for the squad at this moment Bob Carson rode up, well mounted on his favorite hunting horse Leo. A shout from the twelve brave men bid him welcome; their object stated and requesting him to take command. Nothing suited Carson better than this.

He told Capt. Price that he could follow a cold trail as fast as any living man could, and to give himself no uneasiness, that he would bring his twelve men back and not lose a scalp.

The second day out they struck the trail; late in the evening they saw in the distance a large party of Indians, and as they were on friendly terms with the different tribes, Carson and his band hurried to overtake them, hoping to gain some information concerning the stock.

The Indians saw them approaching, and halted for them to come up. As Carson and his men came up, his keen eye discovered that they were on the war-path, but knowing no fear, he rode up, and the Indians, 400 strong, plessed wings, and completely surrounded them. Sandivere, the chief, rode up to Carson, exclaiming,

"Yeds tedoly"—you are my prisoner!

Carson, after questioning the chief a short time, found that they were also in pursuit of lost stock, stolen, as they considered, by the United States troops.

The Mexicans had told him this tale to screen themselves. But all of their intrigue could not induce Sandivere to release him and his twelve men.

The next morning the old chief commenced making preparations to shoot and scalp his prisoners. Carson called him aside for a talk, and finally persuaded him to send one of his best runners to Captain Price's camp, and if things were not found just as represented, that on the fourth day of departure of said runner, at twelve o'clock, he might do with his prisoners as he pleased. The runner started. Carson and his men, sanguine that everything would prove satisfactory to the chief, remained their prisoners cheerfully and happy.

On the morning of the fourth day all were momentarily expecting the runner to appear. Ten o'clock came and no runner in sight; 11 and no runner in sight. Everything in camp was excitement and commotion. Sandivere was certain that his runner had been foully dealt with, and in his anger made preparations for summary vengeance. Twelve o'clock, and no runner in sight as far as the eye could reach.

Carson thought his hour had come, as preparations were made, and, well knowing the terms would be complied with, he called Sandivere and told him he would like to have a talk with him before he and his men were shot. Carson and Sandivere commenced their talk, Carson in the meantime walking slowly and leisurely from the camp, telling the chief that the horses, saddles, blankets, etc., were all donated or willed to him, the great chief, and that he was not compelled on account of this donation to divide them among his warriors.

The chief was much interested and pleased with this donation, and by this time they were eighty to one hundred yards from the Indian camp, when Carson, with the dexterity of an old mountaineer, pulled from his boot leg an ugly looking holster pistol, cocked and presented it directly at the face of the old chief, exclaiming:

"Stand, sir! you are a prisoner."

"What do you mean?" asked Sandivere.

"I mean just what I say—if you move one inch you are a dead man."

The Indians, seeing their chief in danger, started to his rescue, but Carson told him to motion his men back, or he would shoot him on the spot. The old chief, well knowing the man he had to deal with, instantly complied, and motioned his men back. Carson then told him to order up his twelve men with their horses just as he had received them, and Leo with them. This was instantly complied with.

Carson then mounted the old chief behind one of his men and started for Capt. Price's camp, where Sandivere found things as represented by Carson. The runner had been there but had lost the trail, which had caused the delay. Capt. Price gave the chief many presents, and escorted him to his tribe. He afterwards was a true friend to the whites, and in many instances did very valuable service.

Thus by the coolness, cunning and downright bravery of Bob Carson this devoted band of twelve brave men were rescued from certain death. Parties right here were with Carson at that time and can vouch for the truth of the above statement.

Long live Bob Carson.

YAGER MAN.

An Army of Loafers and Thieves Forty Thousand Strong.

From a paper recently read before the Farmers' Club of Banbury, in England, we gather some significant but repulsive facts in regard to vagrancy, an increasing evil in England. From the days of Queen Elizabeth vagrancy has been recognized as a crime, and various statutes have been enacted for its suppression. Imprisonment, whipping, and even death have been denounced against the violators of those statutes, but the evil has gathered head way in spite of all. Sir Matthew Hale mentions one Suffolk assize in which thirteen vagrant gypsies were condemned to death and executed. A statute of George IV., amended by one passed in the present reign, divides these public nuisances into three classes: First, idle and disorderly persons; second, rogues and vagabonds; third, incorrigible rogues; and strong measures were enacted for their suppression. The failure in this legislation is seen in the rapid increase of vagrants, from 11,000 in 1848 to 22,459 in 1858; to 38,000 in 1866, and to 40,000 in 1868. These figures do not form any part of that million of paupers whose support constitutes one of the severest taxes upon British resources.

The character and habits of the vagrant constitute a study of painful interest, marking, as it does, the outcrop of fundamental social evils in the English nation. He is a hybrid between pauper and criminal, cradled in dirt and misery, and early perverted in every bodily, mental, and moral faculty. A Darwinian student of zoology might detect in his finished embodiment of evil the rapacity of the wolf, the idleness of the sloth, the cunning of the fox, the grotesque humor of the monkey, and the abominable odor of the skunk. His whole career is a deliberate and settled purpose to wheedle a living out of the industry and thrift of others. His counterfeit poverty and disease impose upon the sharpest of observers, yet beneath his filthy rags he often conceals large sums of money, which he has levied as contributions from the ill-directed philanthropy of the public. A rascal of this stripe, on being searched, was found to possess over $100 in money and savings bank certificates of deposit, yet he presented a most pitiable case of wretchedness. They swarm over every county in England, and constitute a most aggravating annoyance to all the industrious classes.

The vagrants are called tramps. Nearly all the burglaries, highway robberies, and a large proportion of the petty larcenies of the past eleven years in the rural counties have been traced to this villainous class. The expense entailed upon society by their operations is enormous. From the judicial statistics of 1869, it appears that 29,186 vagrants were proceeded against for vagrancy, while 704 were indicted for various other criminal offenses. Of the 40,000 English vagrants the average daily subsistence of each costs the country not less than 6½ amounting to $5,000 per day, or $1,825,000 per annum. Their larcenies are silly as much. For police and discipline they require an expenditure over and above what would be otherwise required of over $10,000,000. At least $15,000,000 then is annually levied upon the productive industry of England by the operations of this army of thieves. An army of soldiers of equal numbers, fully armed and equipped, could be maintained by what it costs to hold these classes in such a state of repression as to enable decent people to live in the country at all.

This evil is traced to injudicious charities, both public and private, to intemperance and improvidence, to strikes among the trades unions, and to other causes.

Invasion of an Ice Army.

No grander sight can be imagined than the gradual approach of a great ice-field towards the land, drifting before the pressure of a nor'easter. From the hill summit the gleaming ice-line is seen ten miles off, stretching north and south as far as the eye can reach. Nearer and nearer it comes and then the appearance is that of a vast invading army, all clad in white uniform, and closing in, with steady, determined tramp on the devoted country. As the white squadrons come nearer the advanced guard is seen, consisting of small floating fragments of ice, far ahead of the main body, like a cloud of uhlans ecling the way before the invading host. In stately columns they advance, grand and graceful as a vast flock of snow-white swans, with a leader at the head of each. The floating masses in the vanguard of all shapes and sizes, some as large as a church, others no bigger than a man's head. Here and there a huge mass, the size of a hillock, towers above the rest; suggesting the idea of general or a division, surrounded by his staff, and wearing a helmet with nodding plumes above. Immediately behind these move the serried ranks of infantry, in compact file; and in fancy we can see the sun's rays gleaming from their bright bayonets. Clouds of cavalry guard each flank; and in the distance the immeasurable host comes on in solid mass. And now, as they near the land, scouts are detached, and little clouds of sharpshooters are deployed. These cautiously feel their way along the shore, searching every indentation, entering every creek, groping their way into the harbor until its whole surface is covered with the invaders, who close up their ranks, and press closer and closer together. As the pressure from the army behind is felt increasingly, the advanced guard pile themselves one on the other, in most fantastic shapes, till the whole surface of the harbor is a compact mass of ice blocks, rising at times to a level with the decks of the vessels; and with perfect safety, you can walk over the glittering bridge. The ships are close prisoners, chained in icy fetters, from which there is no release till the wind changes; and then in reversed order the invading host departs. The vanguard becomes the rearguard, the pressure from behind relaxes, the leaders are seen moving among the distant ranks and arranging the march. The retreat begins, and soon only a few stragglers are seen in the harbor staggering about in a dissipated manner, as if they had been drinking, and their comrades had taken their departure before they had slept off the fumes of the liquor. In a few hours not a white speck is visible on the ocean, and the green waves are dancing where the ice fields were lately spread.—*Dr. A. Y. Post.*

News has been received at Memphis, of a horrible murder which was committed at Australia Landing, last Tuesday night. Two men, named Thomas and Hawes, from near Evansville, Ind., had been there since the late flood, with trading boats, and were doing a thriving business in trading with the negroes. On Tuesday night, Thomas, who is represented as dissipated, went to Australia Landing, and told that Hawes had left Evansville, without having him a cent, and tried to sell the boat. Failing in this, he left the city with a gentleman and companion. Two days the boat was examined and Hawes' body was found, with the throat cut from ear to ear. Hawes is supposed to have been the possessor of a large sum of money, and it is supposed Thomas murdered him for it.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. F. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & CO., Proprietors

TOLEDO, OHIO THURSDAY JUNE 22, 1871.

THE PURPOSES OF THE EX REBELS.

It is the part of wisdom for the people of the North who desire to preserve the Federal Union from the machinations and assaults of enemies to keep their eyes and ears open, and to weigh carefully the words and actions of those who have made us all the serious trouble of the past. We hear much said about forgetting and forgiving the enmities of the past—a most excellent arrangement where both of the parties at variance agree to it in good faith. We hear it said that it is safe to trust the ex-rebels with political privileges which we have justly declared to be forfeited on account of their political crimes. To err is human, to forgive divine—and we would be far from throwing obstacles in the way the practice of magnanimity or any other essential virtue, when the same may be exercised under safe and proper conditions.

It is easier to ascertain the ultimate views and intentions of the Southern oligarchy than of any other body of men in the world. Their leading men are not reticent—but boastful, audacious and loquacious. The oligarchy is constructed on the military principle—a few do the thinking and planning—the rest concur and obey. A few men who have boldness and audacity have a power to stir the blood of an excitable and ignorant people which no similar body of men have in the North. The people of the North read and reflect—they are not given to gatherings and excitements. The stump orator has comparatively little influence and power, and when he has, he owes it not to the dash and audacity of his propositions, nor the vehemence of intemperate speech, but the relevancy of his facts and the cogency of his logic. But with the Southern people, especially in the old rebel districts, the man of power is the orator of least reason and of most bombastic and roaring rhetoric. This is illustrated by the account which a Georgia paper gives of a late speech by ROBERT TOOMBS, the irrepressible ex-rebel of that State. It says of the orator: "With his body bent slightly forward, his eye blazing, his hand raised aloft, grasping a copy of Magna Charta, he exclaimed, when you can tear the live thunder from its home in the burning ether, and bind it at the foot-stool of tyranny, then, and not till then, will I accept the situation!"

This is the man who represents the defeated oligarchy as truly now as he did when, in the United States Senate, he predicted that one day he would "call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hill monument" with entire safety. The influence of such a man in Georgia is greater than that of any score of northern politicians over the views and purposes of our people. It is therefore of some importance to us to know what such a man is thinking about, and how he is talking to his neighbors.

To an interviewer he recently declared, speaking of the purposes of the Southern leaders for the future: "We will fight you again just as soon as we can get ready, and I believe we can get ready much sooner than most people think." "You cannot seriously believe that the South will attempt another war?" "I certainly do, and I believe that I shall live to see Southern independence. Many of our people are losing the hope that they will see 'Shiloh' in their day, but they are training their children up to take up the work." The interviewer then adds: "I asked if he thought any considerable number of men in Georgia agreed with him in desiring a renewal of the war, and in still hoping for Southern independence. 'Two-thirds of all the white men in this State and in all the South are of this way of thinking,' he replied; 'and if you will go into the country among the planters, you will find what I say is true. In the large towns the editors and business men talk differently, but they know nothing of the sentiments of the people."

It will be observed that Gen. TOOMBS still thinks and speaks of the "planters" of the South, as being the ruling class, and their purposes will sooner or later be carried out. And they are working with all their might to regain and maintain the political supremacy of the "planters." To this end they oppose immigration either from Europe or from the North. On this point the reporter says:

"Gen. Toombs spoke of the civilization of the South as compared with that of the North and Europe. He had traveled, he said, over much of the world, and had seen no higher civilization than that of Virginia and Georgia. The civilization of the North was far below it. He thought the agricultural population of New England the poorest class of people he had ever seen. I replied that the agricultural people of Georgia and South Carolina were the poorest people I had ever seen, and thereupon a discussion arose as to what constituted a high degree of civilization, the General declaring that it did not consist in packing people together as thick as hogs in a pen, which, he said, was the northern idea. He thought a thinly settled country, where people had room enough and did not interfere with each other, and where the laboring class was owned or controlled by the landholders, was the highest type of modern civilization. I changed the subject, and asked if he thought immigration desirable for the South? "No," said he, "we don't want northern men to come here; let them stay at home where they belong. This is our country, and we want to keep it for ourselves and our children. If people who call themselves our conquerors insist on coming here against our wishes they need expect no welcome from us. We will have nothing to do with them."

The programme of the oligarchy of planters is very easily discerned. Persecution is to prevent immigration from disturbing the old order of things. Northern ideas and civilization are to be allowed no foothold. The blacks and the poor whites are to be kept landless, and ignorant. They are to be hangers on or dependants of the landed gentry. School teachers are to be Ku Kluxed and the schools broken up, and the dependant blacks and servile whites are to be driven to the polls, like cattle to the slaughter, and made to vote as bidden by the plantation lords. The Democratic party of the North can only gain national ascendency through an alliance with the "plantation" party that under the new era of "amnesty" is to dominate in the South. Gen. TOOMBS boasted that as long as the whites of the South remained united they could compel the blacks to vote with them. He admitted that in case of division among the whites, the negroes would vote with the class opposed to the oligarchy of planters.

Let no man say that TOOMBS is only a bombastic ranter, and that he does not represent the South. It was so said twelve years ago, when he declared for secession, and soft souled and credulous northern partisans said he represented no party in the South. Time proved to the contrary. So we believe now he represents the Southern oligarchy and truly declares the plans of that oligarchy for the future. There are many who will not believe the warning we take from his words, but time will show that they, and not we, are the victims of the deception.

STEAM ON CANALS.

The subject of steam on canals is not a new one, but at present it is attracting unusual attention. The New York Assembly, at its last session, passed a bill offering a reward of $100,000 for an invention which would successfully solve the problem, the chief requirement being that the boats should have a speed of three miles an hour without causing an unusual wear of the banks. This action appears to have stimulated the inventive minds of the country to labor in this direction, and some account of the several inventions may be of interest. All the efforts thus far have been directed inventions for the use of steam power, but the reward offered by New York extends to any motor other than the present horse power.

As before remarked, the subject is not new. We gave recently, some account of the propellers introduced upon the Erie Canal and Hudson River in 1845, by Mr. HENRY R. WORTHINGTON, the celebrated hydraulic engineer. These propellers ran for two seasons from New York to Oswego, and were a success in every respect, save the one essential to every undertaking, viz: they did not pay. They overcame the difficulty which is still considered the chief one of speed without injury to the banks of the canal, but they failed financially. In Europe, there is a system in successful operation which, we believe, is called the Belgian system, in which the towing is by a wire rope, or in one instance, on the Seine in France, by a chain substituted for the rope. This system has been in operation since 1868 on the river Meuse, and is about to be extended to Antwerp, through the Canal de la Campine; on the Canal de Charleroi, in Belgium; on the Canal de Bereland, in Holland, between Rotterdam and Antwerp, and on the Canal de Jemeuze, which connects Ghent with the Scheld. The advantage of this system of towing by the wire rope and clip drum over the paddle wheel and screw systems, is in the great saving of power, 33 per cent. of which is lost by the latter methods. The cost of the Belgian system is but one mill per ton per mile, including all expenses, while the average cost of towing by animal power in four English canals is seven mills per ton per mile and on seven French canals it is five and a half mills. With paddle tugs on the Thames, the cost was nine and a half mills, and on six rivers in France the cost reaches one cent and six mills per ton per mile.

There are, then, two systems by which steam is used on canals, one of which acts on the water as a fulcrum, and the other on the land. The latter has greatly the advantage thus far in economy of power.

Of the inventions which act upon the water, there are a number. Dr. HUNTER, of Cincinnati, has an invention which uses paddles somewhat after the manner of the fins of a fish, and which worked successfully in a trial trip made some time ago on the Miami Canal. A shipbuilder in Detroit has patented an invention which is described as simply an adaptation of the Indian paddle by means of mechanical devices. Three paddles, which resemble large shovels, are fixed upon cranks on a shaft. The paddle is hung about the center of the handle, and the upper portion of the handle is fastened to a bar attached to a cross beam. About one-third the power required to move an ordinary steamboat is necessary to work the apparatus, which is affixed to the stern of the boat and occupies a space no larger than is now occupied by the horse stables in an ordinary canal boat. The inventor claims that he can with one boat tow four laden vessels at a speed of four miles an hour. A Mr. SMITH, of Nyack, New York, has invented a propeller which is named the Duckfoot. It is a paddle wheel which is made to open and close by iron rods connecting with an engine through stuffing-boxes placed in the stern of the boat. The paddles are placed on each side of the keel at the stern and near the bottom. The paddles close at each forward movement and open at each backward movement. The inventor is building a boat with which he expects to tow from four to six canal boats at the rate of five miles an hour without disturbing the banks. Mr. J. MAIN, of Harvestraw, N. Y. has invented a peculiarly-shaped propeller wheel which he places in the bow of the boat and which can be applied to the canals boats now in use at a cost of not more than $650 each. A speed of three miles can be maintained without injury to the banks, and the boats can be locked through in six minutes. This invention has been used on the Erie Canal, and made the journey of 72 miles in 24 hours at an outlay of only $5 for fuel against the ordinary cost of $28.80 for horse towage. The boats mentioned above as having been used in 1845 had a wheel placed upon each side of the bow which utilized the swell and helped to close rapidly the vacuum made at the stern. This boat made successful voyages against the winds and waves of the Hudson River.

Mr. EDWARD BACKUS, of Rochester, New York, has invented an apparatus by which it is claimed that the desideratum of an average rate of speed but little in excess of the present rate of horse power is secured by the use of steam. The cost of transportation by this method, it is estimated by the State Engineer of New York, can be reduced 35 per cent. General QUIMBY says of this invention: "In this boat the motive power, steam, carries a wheel located near the center of the boat to roll on the bottom of the canal, and thus drive the boat in the same manner that the locomotive is propelled by its driving wheels. The wheel, placed at one end of a lever frame, readily adjusts itself to the varying depths of the water, and its weight, together with the cog-like projections distributed over its circumference, prevents slipping and consequent loss of traction. It has been proved that in the whole extent of the Erie Canal there are not more than 20 miles where the depth of water is too great for the wheel to work well. For very deep water a screw propeller wheel is used, and the motive power is changed from the ground wheel to it with the utmost ease and expedition." Mr. J. S. GODFREY, of Mansfield, in this State, is constructing, in connection with Pittsburgh parties, an apparatus upon the principle of the centrifugal pump used in fire engines, by which it is proposed to propel boats.

Among the inventions acting upon some other fulcrum than the water is one by the Messrs. PALMER, of Auburn, N. Y., which proposes to lay a chain on each side of the bottom of the Canal, about 11 feet from either shore. The boat carries a shaft bearing on each end a cog-wheel, which fits into the chain when the shaft revolves. Another invention is that of Messrs. EMERY & LEVERICH, of New York, which proposes to suspend a small steel rail over the canal. This rail is to grasped by two revolving pulleys placed to move horizontally on the boat, and move it forward by adhesion to the rail. JOHN ROY, of New Orleans, proposes to use a movable cable on the tow-path, which is to be traversed by pulleys fixed to the side of the boat.

It is possible, as we have heretofore suggested, that the narrow-gauge railroad will afford one of the best solutions of this problem. A track of eighteen or twenty-four inch gauge might be laid along the tow-path at a small expense and a locomotive constructed adapted to towing boats. It involves, as on railroad, the necessity of going in trains.

THE WALTER SCOTT CENTENNIAL.

We alluded in a former article to the erection of the MORSE statue as an honor rarely conferred upon a man while yet living. The event suggests the erection of a statue to the memory of Sir WALTER SCOTT, and the commemoration of his centennial birthday on the 15th of August next. The commemoration, it is anticipated, will extend wherever the English language is read. The erection of the statue comes forty years after the death of the great novelist, but even this is soon when precedents in this direction are considered. England was nearly a century in learning that SHAKESPEARE'S works were worthy of preservation, but when Germany had once pointed out to her what an incomparable and divine poet she had produced, she was glad to do him proper honor. In our day, literature is more quickly appreciated and rewarded. SCOTT, during his lifetime, enjoyed a fame and a pecuniary return, rarely enjoyed by a writer, and he has long been called the prose SHAKESPEARE of the language.

The statue erected to the memory of Sir WALTER SCOTT will be erected to him both as an author and as a man. This could not be said of a similar honor to many authors. If the English-speaking world should ever unite in such an honor to the memory of BYRON, it would be simply to his memory as an author. But the private character of SCOTT was as blameless as that of MILTON, and his sense of pecuniary obligation was so high that the most strict and honorable men of the commercial world might learn lessons from him. At the age of fifty-five, it will be remembered, he found himself involved through the failure of his publishing investments, to the the extent of £130,000. Scarcely one man in an age would undertake at his time of life to pay a debt so enormous, but the great author set resolutely to work to remove this prodigious burden with his pen. It may be said that his life-long desire to found a house and secure a title had much to do with this, but we are bound to believe that he was influenced by principle first.

The erection of the statue to SCOTT, will express the judgment of the world upon him as the first prose writer in the language. This he is not in mere style, for there are numbers of novels written in purer and better English, and with a more strict regard to the requirements of rhetoric. Nor is he the first prose writer in the creation of popular characters. "David Copperfield," as a piece of prose composition is superior to any of SCOTT'S novels, and in the creation of characters which express an idea or which become in the popular mind the embodiment of some weakness or some virtue, DICKENS is superior to SCOTT.—But the creations of SCOTT, like those of SHAKESPEARE, express the universal man, and not only the universal but the ideal or artistic man. In correcting abuses or in using the novel as an instrument to accomplish certain good ends, DICKENS surpasses SCOTT, but in that high art which idealizes men and women, and bodies forth the ideal world which is nevertheless a real human world, SCOTT surpasses all English novelists. Here he takes his place with SHAKESPEARE in that world of imagination of which only the rarest genius can successfully labor. He is in a prose sense the founder of the historical novel, but in this he followed the example of the greatest of all writers, the masterly and divine SHAKESPEARE, whose historical dramas were suggested by real personages and real events, but raised to the height of his own genius and vitalized and rounded into those works of art which time cannot destroy.

The new discoveries of gold and silver in Northern Arizona are attracting much attention in San Francisco.

THE NOMINATION FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR.

The position of Lieutenant Governor is not the merely nominal and unimportant affair which many suppose it to be. That officer is required to preside over the State Senate, a body which usually includes within itself some of the most able and influential public men of the State, and to properly perform the duties of presiding officer in such a body requires ability, dignity of manners, and knowledge of the usages of law-making bodies. The Lieutenant Governor may also be called upon to discharge the duties of Governor, and hence no man should be nominated for the position whom we would not willingly choose for Governor. A man placed in that position by the voters of the State should be a man every way capable of honoring any office in the gift of the people, and no inferior man should be placed in it. We understand that Mr. WOODWORTH, of Mahoning county, will be a candidate for nomination by the Republicans of the State. He is an experienced legislator—familiar with the duties of presiding officer of the Senate—and in ability, character, and accomplishments, every way equal to the requirements of the office. As the candidate for Governor will probably be selected from the central or southern part of the State, and as the present Lieutenant Governor is from the Northwest, it would seem proper enough that the Northeast should have the candidate for the second office on the ticket at this election. Mr. WOODWORTH is very popular with the workingmen of his section, and could command thousands of votes which another might fail to get. We commend Mr. WOODWORTH'S claims to the favorable consideration of the delegates from this section of the State.

☞ In his reception speech HORACE GREELEY said he thought the Democrats did wisely in taking "a new departure." He said he "was glad of the new departure, and was glad to see Democrats had got a new political religion, and heralter would carry the ax under their coats instead of on their shoulders when they went out chopping on Sundays. It would be better yet to leave it in the wood shed and go out and treat with the black man as a brother, and he believed the Democrats, at least the better part of the Democrats, meant to do this, and make the Democracy something more than skin deep. He would not, however, make too much of 'New Departures.' Did not understand that it professed any sorrow for past warfare against the rights of man, nor make any promise not to renew it." The people are not deceived as to where the ax is hidden, nor of the purpose of the Democracy to chop on Sunday as much as they ever did.

☞ We are glad to hear of a legal decision, which, if regarded as a precedent by other courts, may prove effectual in stopping a species of villainy by which a breed of unprincipled scoundrels have succeeded in fleecing, and sometimes making bankrupt, honest and unsuspecting men. We refer to sales of swindling patent rights, for which notes are taken, and sold to third parties before the makers of the notes discover the swindles, when the swindlers conveniently leave for parts unknown. In a recent suit in Berrien county, Mich., to recover on a patent right note which had been fraudulently obtained and transferred to a third party, Judge BLACKMAN held that a person who purchases a note payable to bearer, from the payee, and aware of the payee's business, that he is an unknown, transient and irresponsible vendor of patents, and knowing the maker of the note to be fully responsible, buys the paper without asking any questions, at a large discount, cannot be considered a *bona fide* holder. Further, a purchaser who is told that the maker claims his note was given without consideration and will not pay it, is not a *bona fide* holder.

We do not pretend to such a knowledge of the law as would entitle us to say whether this decision should be sustained by the courts or not, but we hope that some ruling may be sustained, or some legislation had, which will stop the game of sharpers by which every year some hard-working men are stripped of the earnings of years of toil. We knew a simple-hearted, honest man who was made the victim of a trio of conspirators, who lost a good farm and was turned out on the world without a dollar, by parties who bought, at a heavy shave, notes which they more than suspected to have been fraudulently obtained.—A man who makes money by shaving notes ought to be held to know something more than simply the ability of the maker of the note to pay. If some decision shall be made which shall stop swindling by means of worthless patent rights the law will better serve as a conservator of justice than it now does.

Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, has pardoned on the ground of innocence, Floyd Smith, who was brought from Minnesota on a requisition, on the charge of horse stealing, convicted in Waukesha county last March, and sentenced to five years in the State prison. It is proved by a large number of witnesses, whose responsibility is vouched for by Gov. Austin, of Minnesota, that Smith had owned the horses found in his possession and claimed to have been stolen, for five years previous to the alleged theft. The case was one of mistaken identity.

☞ In accordance with numerous requests from shippers in the northwest, the Secretary of the Treasury will on next Monday issue rules and regulations governing the entry of goods at Duluth, so as to obviate the necessity for reporting as heretofore to the Collector at Marquette. As Duluth, will be the principal shipping point for western Lake Superior. A bill will be introduced in Congress next session to make that city a port of entry.

The amendment to the Constitution of Connecticut, submitting to the people the question whether there shall be one Capital or two, and allowing of a choice between Hartford and New Haven, was defeated in the House to-day by a vote of 140 to 87.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We have received a copy of the Catalogue of the Michigan University for 1871. The Law and Medical Departments, we notice, are very full as well as the Literary Department. This University has some admirable features which commend it and which are making it one of the most popular institutions of learning in the country. Among these, we notice the following: 1. It confers degrees in Mining and Civil Engineering, and also the degrees of Bachelor of Science and Master of Science. 2. The University is open to both sexes. 3. There are no dormitories and consequently the students board about the town or, when they wish to be economical, club together, and board themselves. 4. Students are permitted to select what studies they will pursue and remain such a length of time as they may choose.

Brazil, sluggish and non-progressive as she is, feels compelled to take a step forward in the direction of Progress. The cause of Emancipation is going forward, as is seen by a proposition for the emancipation of all the slaves owned by the Government. Brazil inherited the Roman type of slavery—one much less cruel than that of America. The Brazilian slave has many legal rights—our Southern code stripped the slave of all rights. The system of Roman Slavery gave the slave a 'peculium" of privileges of which no despotic master could deprive him. The Brazilian slave has also his peculium of rights. He can compel his master to treat him humanely. He can compel him to fix a price at which the slave may, if he can, procure his freedom. And when the slave is emancipated in Brazil there is no hell-born prejudice of color to weigh down his manhood. In this particular Catholic Brazil sets an example before the Protestant nation which too tardily recognizes the manhood of the emancipated negro.

A New York paper calls attention to the fact that there are no lightning rods on any of the public school buildings in that city. The fact will startle not only the parents of New York but those of other cities. An investigation in Toledo would probably reveal the fact that no school building in the city is protected by a lightning rod. There is no rod visible on the Central Building and we are credibly informed that none of the other buildings have them. The precaution which thus protects churches, in which people assemble but once or twice a week, and then only for an hour or two, but fails to protect school buildings in which hundreds are assembled for five days in each week, is to be accounted for only upon the ground that churches are supposed to be especially liable to strokes of lightning from their altitude. School houses, however, are also exceptional in altitude and it is an ascertained fact that buildings containing large numbers of human beings are especially liable to be struck by lightning.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says: "It is perilous to be successful in literature. Mr. WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER'S "Nothing to Wear," was claimed as the production of a young lady in her teens. Mrs. AKERS' "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," inspired a Jerseyman to stoutly affirm that he wrote it; and now W. H. CARLETON, author of "Betsey and I Are Out," has found that fame has its vexations as well as its pleasures. Mrs. FRENCH, spiritual medium of New York, a woman of thirty-six years, asserts that she wrote "Betsy" under the inspiration of the spirit of GEORGE D. PRENTICE!" It is easy to disprove the claim of Mrs. FRENCH. It is well known that all the poetry which has ever been published as coming from the spirits of the dead poets is immensely inferior to the verses written while they were in the body. Thus the effusions credited to the spirit of BYRON are unworthy the dullest Freshmen in any of our colleges. To believe that the spirit of PRENTICE dictated "Betsey and I Are Out," is to believe that, contrary to all observation and experience, he writes better in the spirit than he did in the body. Another version of the origin of the ballad is that NASBY wrote it, and it is stated that he has contracted to furnish a number of similar ones for *Harper's Weekly*. This impression is no doubt due to the fact that "Betsey and I are Out" was first published in the BLADE. The public will learn in due time that CARLETON is writing in his own name and that he will establish his claim to "Betsey" by producing a number of ballads in the same vein.

A secular journal reviews an account of the interview of a clergyman with a little girl who had applied for admission into a Baptist church, and then denounces such "religious precocity" in the following style: "The chances are, either that she will die soon, or grow up into a miserable, sickly and useless woman. This anticipation of the orderly development of religious character, gained as it is at the expense of a whole life of usefulness is hardly worth the price paid for it. The little girl had much better be playing with her dolls than bothering her brain with ecclesiastical politics." The view here presented is one which will meet with a ready reception from most persons, and there is a measure of reason for thus receiving it. "Precocity" of mind on any subject of science or religion is not desirable in any child, and in many cases the growth so rank in early youth ceases when in most others it only begins. But there should be care used not to rush to extremes, as we think the above extract does. Some children at eight years old are farther advanced in mentality and culture than others are at twelve or even fourteen. Something depends on ancestry—and much on early culture and opportunities. Some children are naturally forward and thoughtful. When they are surrounded by intelligent persons and hear frequent discussions of political or religious subjects they begin to form intelligent opinions for themselves at an age much earlier than many suppose. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN said he could not remember the time when he could not read, and he began early to form opinions and to express them on subjects which few boys ever meddle with until in mature life. But we never heard that he ever became "stationary" or "imbecile" on account of the early development of his mind. So in a family there may be a bright, active boy or girl, who hears religious topics intelligently and earnestly discussed, and who, in consequence, forms opinions which form and fix a religious character at an early age. Such children ought not to be made "lions" of, nor led to believe themselves objects of special remark or commendation, but that is no reason why they should not enjoy their own convictions and perform the duties they learn to consider incumbent on them. One of the best orators, and as profound and progressive a statesman as Ohio ever had, became a church member at the tender age of nine years, and remained a member, and, most of the time, an officer in church until he died full of years and honors. No harm ever resulted from a precocity which was with him no more remarkable on religious than on other subjects. A child, even, has rights of intellect, and conscience which can not be too tenderly regarded, and all early development is not necessarily omens of disastrous termination.

We are having just now another rain upon whipping in schools because a teacher in Buffalo kicked, beat and dragged a boy about by the ears. Of course, this is an aggravated case, and this particular teacher should be driven from teaching as a man wholly unfit for his profession. But we should not abandon the wholesome application of the rod because here and there the privilege is abused. We might with equal propriety argue that parents should never correct their children by corporeal punishment because a clergyman a few years since whipped his own child to death and because brutal men sometimes injure their offspring in this way. There probably never was a time when children needed correction and wholesome restraint more than to day.

New Orleans did not get rid of its difficulties when it got rid of General BUTLER. BUTLER was the most wholesome affliction which the city ever enjoyed, for he cleaned it of the accumulated filth of several decades and thus secured it against the ordinary yellow fever visitations. But scarcely had it got well rid of BUTLER and the Yellow Fever and was in a fair way to begin the payment of its war debt, when crevasses in the river and canal put a large portion of it under water. That portion of it, moreover, which is not covered by water it is said is about to be covered by a judgment in favor of the attractive and pertinacious Mrs. GAINES. It may be that New Orleans deserves this, for her rebellion, but it seems more fit that these visitations should fall on Charleston, unless in fact that city expiated its sin during the war by undergoing a year's bombardment and being captured by a negro regiment.

The Democracy have been unfortunate, not call it anything stupid, in the selection of war candidates. It has had difficulty in in getting war men to run upon anti-war platforms, yet it has felt the necessity of making a concession to the popular demand for military heroes. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that the fact of a man's having been a soldier makes him an available candidate. He must have been a successful and a faithful soldier. MCCLELLAN failed as signally on the Democratic ticket as he did in suppressing the rebellion. Gen. MORGAN, another Democratic candidate who failed, was chiefly distinguished for a retreat which he made in Kentucky and for quitting the service because the war was not conducted upon Democratic principles. Gen. ROSECRANS was probably tendered the nomination because he failed at CHICKAMAUGA, but it must be said for the General that he was a good soldier and did not turn sour and desert the cause when the Government saw fit to relieve him of his command. The latest selection of the Ohio Democracy is as remarkable in one respect as the others. They have selected a soldier without a military record either way. He neither failed nor succeeded, and hence is supposed to be available. General GEO. W. MCCOOK is set down in the history of the war as having been commander of the One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Ohio Volunteer Infantry. This regiment was mustered into the service on the 17th day of May, 1864, near the close of the war, and was sent to Fort Delaware to do guard duty. The regiment was mustered out on the 2d of September, 1864, at Camp Chase.

Mr. GREELEY, in a letter from Vicksburg, written on the first day of the present month, compares the aristocracy of the South to the squirearchy of the country after JEFFERSON'S election, inasmuch as they have no wisdom in adapting themselves to the new situation. He says: "They lament the sway of the "carpet-baggers" over their late slaves, but take no effective measures to counteract it. Rogues as some of the "carpet baggers" are, they are all zealous for the education of the blacks, while the submerged aristocracy grudge every penny assessed on them for building school-houses and paying teachers as though it were to be thrown into the sea. The noblest, purest, most intelligent women of New England, who have come down here to teach black children, are shunned and banned by the aristocracy as though they were camp-followers of SHERMAN'S army, and, being thus doomed to associate only with blacks and live with them, are actually charged with this as a betrayal of low tastes, when it was the dictate of stern necessity." We hope those of the Democratic journals which have so loudly complimented Mr. GREELEY'S magnanimity towards the ex-rebels will also make a note of this plain truth he tells about them and to them. The meanest thing the ex-slaveholders are doing is to cast out of society the pious, self-sacrificing men and women, who, without any taint or suspicion of political ambition, have gone South to teach negroes and whites alike to read and write. So long as slavery lasted there was an excuse for keeping blacks in ignorance—now that they are free voters, the worst thing that can happen the South, or the country at large, is that they should longer remain in ignorance. The more humane and considerate men of the South should by this time see that it is folly to act under the new state of things as they did under the old. But however they may act, better or worse, the facts which Mr. GREELEY exhibits show that the ex rebels are not men fit to be trusted at this time with the control of our government. This they will have if the Democracy gains power.

☞ A conference of grave and reverend Rabbies of the Jewish faith expressed its satisfaction that the State of Indiana had so modified its divorce laws as to make them more consonant to sound morality. But it seems that no such modification has taken place. An effort was made to amend the obnoxious law in the Legislature of last winter, which though successful in the Senate failed in the House. It required three years' continuous residence in the State as a qualification to apply for a divorce, and abolished the discretionary power of Courts to grant divorces for other causes than those set forth in the laws. The Senate passed it with but three or four opposing votes, and it went to the House so early in the session that, as no opposition was threatened or indicated, its enactment seemed certain. But in the House it was referred to the Judiciary Committee, and got into the pocket of Mr McDONALD, of Whitely, who seems to have had reasons of his own for preferring to keep the law unchanged. He was repeatedly applied to by the Senator MARTINDALE, of Marion, and others, to report it, and he put them off, till at last, late in the session, when it would have been difficult to force any but appropriation bills through, he reported, not the Senate bill, which needed only one reading and a vote in the House to become a law, but a new bill. It was smothered in the final pressure, and the "obnoxious divorce law of Indiana" was neither repealed nor amended.

Why is the representative of a pen, ink and paper manufactory a great anomaly?—Because he's a stationary traveler.

☞ The following excellent campaign song appears in the Bucyrus *Journal*, from the pen of its editor, JOHN HOPLEY, Esq. Since the death of Gov. JOHN GREINER we know of no one better qualified to lead in the poetical humors of election campaigns. The song is as follows:

The New Departure.

TUNE—King of the Cannibal Islands.

Oh have you heard the latest news;
The butternuts have got the blues,
Because they find they can't refuse
To take the new departure.
The martyr from across the lake,
Determined for his own dear sake;
The Copperheads should boldly take
A brilliant new departure.

CHORUS.

Hokey, pokey, winkey wam,
The new departure's all a sham,
Got up to serve Vallandigham
Who leads the new departure.

First to a chosen fifty one,
At Dayton was the scheme begun;
He told them there what should be done
About the new departure.
The negroes now must be respected,
The three amendments be accepted,
The martyr, too, must be elected,
By aid of the new departure.

CHO.—Hokey, pokey, winkey wam.

Rejecting now repudiation,
They'll pay the war debt of the nation,
In greenbacks of their own creation,
As part of the new departure.
Then too much currency to prevent,
With unlimited greenbacks they invent
Unlimited bonds at three per cent.,
As funds of the new departure.

CHO.—Hokey, pokey, winkey wam.

In a manner impossible to be told,
By issuing greenbacks uncontrolled,
They'll bring us back to silver and gold,
By a blessed new departure.
On the platform, too, of Democracy,
They'll annex all lands wherever they be.
But to San Domingo they won't agree,
As a part of the new departure.

CHO.—Hokey, pokey, winkey wam.

Sure such a platform was never made,
On Republican sleepers loosely laid,
Palmetto and butternut slabs decayed,
As planks of the new departure.
So it's racial, copperhead, rebel and loyal,
Too mean to keep and too good to spoil,
This sugar and vinegar, lye and oil
Platform of the new departure.

CHO.—Hokey, pokey, winkey wam.

And when the ballots begin to fall
Upon their idol, they'll loudly call,
In a manner that will weak nerves appall,
For making the new departure;
And the copperhead crew throughout the land
Unable the people to understand,
Will find Democracy dead and damned,
For making the new departure.

CHORUS.

Hokey, pokey, winkey wam,
The new departure's all a sham,
Got up to elect Vallandigham,
Who leads the new departure.

"Do write and tear not," is what some of the young ladies say to their correspondents.

Children Teething.

The mother finds a faithful friend in MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It is perfectly reliable and harmless. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, relieves griping in the bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflammation. By giving relief and health to the child, it comforts and rests the mother.

june15w4t.

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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

Correspondence.

The New Northwest.

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, May 31, 1871.

EDITOR BLADE:—The steamer leaves San Francisco for Puget Sound on the 5th of each month only. I arrived there on the 7th of April, and, rather than wait, took passage on a sail vessel. We set sail at day-break on the 12th. As we were towed out we had a fine view of the city—passed a large Russian man-of-war, and then through the Golden Gate. There was a stiff breeze outside, and very soon we paid the usual fee to Neptune. Owing to persistent head-winds, we were fourteen days in coming up.

On the morning of the 25th the watch sung out, "Land ahoy!" We all turned out lively and went above, and there, about fifteen miles off, on the starboard was Cape Flattery and the light house in view, and the snow-clad Olympian mountains in the back ground. On the left was Vancouver Island, belonging to the empire the sun never sets on.

The sight was a grand one at any time and especially so to us after seeing nothing but water for a fortnight. We had a stiff breeze right on our spanker, which sent us up the strait at a 12 knot rate. Strait Juan Defuca is a fine body of water 10 to 12 miles wide, average depth of 100 fathoms and 80 miles long, to Puget Sound proper, lined on each side with heavy forests. About sundown our vessel dropped anchor at Port Ludlow, 40 miles up the sound from the head of the strait. Here we enjoyed a scene unsurpassed any where. The Sound is skirted on both sides with giant forest trees running up 200 and 300 feet, these forests extending back from 10 to 30 miles to the mountains. On the west the sun was setting behind the snowy Olympian mountains, and away off to the east was the great Mt. Baker, some heavy black clouds floating along its side and above them its smooth crest glistened like polished steel, in the setting sun. If our travelling and pleasure seeking public but knew what grand scenes and pleasures awaited them here, where they can spend weeks in exploring this great inland sea, branching out into innumerable safe harbors and interspersed with islands, many fine beaches covered with beautiful pebbles and ocean shells, and at low tide fine eating clams and other shell fish are to be had for the picking up, and so plenty that the hogs fatten on them. The Sound is full of, choice salmon, halibut, tomcod, smelt and many other kinds of fish. The fresh water stream are surcited with fine trout. Anywhere on the Sound snow clad mountains can be seen all summer. The forests are composed mostly of pine, cedar and fir—mostly of the latter. I saw trees running up almost 200 feet to a limb, straight as an arrow. This fir is excellent for ship building. Great quantities are sent to England and France for that purpose. Vessels are constantly loading here with lumber for San Francisco, South America, Australia, Sandwich Island, Japan, &c. Large quantities of superior coal are being shipped from Bellingham Bay and Seattle.

At Port Ludlow I took the steamer Olympia for this place. This boat was built in New York and sent around the Horn for this trade, and is equal to any boat on the Hudson.

This is not an agricultural country, in a general sense, although there are many rich valleys covered with a light growth of alder and maple trees. Also some fine priarie land, all of which is very rich farming land. Much of this good land is subject to preemption or homestading. The bulk of the land is covered with heavy pine and fir forest, and it requires a lifetime to open a farm, but it makes good farming land after it is reduced. At present farmers must seek prairies and bottom lands where there is a light growth of deciduous trees. The winters are very mild here, seldom have any snow or ice.

Grass is knee high, and fruit trees have been in bloom a fortnight. All kinds of vegetables produce wonderfully, and 300 and 400 bushels of potatoes per acre is common. Apples, cherries, pears and all kinds of berries do exceedingly well. The woods are everywhere full of blackberries, dew-berries, straw-berries, gooseberries, currants, and elder-berries, of the finest kind. There are acres of cranberry marsh, all of which yield bountifully. Wheat and oats yield largely and are very certain—never freezing. Corn, barley, peaches and grapes don't do well; the nights are too cool, the thermometer seldom going above 80 in the hottest weather, and a refreshing breeze nights. Stock lives all winter without shelter or food. Cattle thus treated are fat and sleek now. Owing to the timber there is but a limited range on this side of the mountains. East of the Cascade mountains is an unlimited range of the very best grazing lands, and generally well watered, and covered with rich bunch grass, which, owing to the purity of the atmosphere, cures itself, and at the same time it is full of seed, which fattens stock like grain. Beefsteak here is richer and better flavored than in California or Kansas. There is a fine field here for stock-raising; those engaged in it are amassing wealth rapidly.

Railroad is the standard topic here. Each town advances a long chapter of reasons, why the Northern Pacific cannot possibly avoid that particular place, and also conclusively proves that it cannot possibly go to any other point; but it is probable that the Railroad won't interfere with any of them, but start a town of its own. They are hard at work on the part running from Kalama, on the Columbia River, North towards Puget's Sound. The contract for another 25 miles was let last week, and another section will be ready for letting soon, as we have a good prospect to have it finished to the Sound within a year."

Emigration is setting strong this way. I am surprised to see so much of it from Kansas and California. Gov. Salomon is untiring in his efforts to people this country, and will do a great good in that direction, if he is allowed to remain here long enough. He is universally liked. Parties coming here will find the sea route the most agreeable from San Francisco. They can either take a steamer from there to Kalama and then have two days staying at the Sound—time about six days. But if in no great hurry, the easiest and safest route is to take a sailing vessel, which will land them right on the Sound in from eight to ten days. Many of these vessels have very good accommodations and the fare is but half what it is the other route. There is talk of having a line of steamers running direct to the Sound.

The great want of this Territory is women. Owing to this scarcity, many white men are living with squaws, for the time being. But there is some very fine society here, especially in this town. There are many Indians all through the Territory, but they are all harmless, no depredations are ever heard of.

Yours &c.,
N. FLICKINGER.

The Secretary of the Treasury authorizes the Surveyor of Customs at Duluth to enroll a license for vessels to be employed in foreign and coasting trade on the lakes on the northern frontiers, the powers being limited to vessels owned at Duluth, and to the issuing of temporary enrollments to other vessels which it may become necessary to do so.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

CAPT. HALL AND HIS EXPLORING EXPEDITION—NORTHERN EXPLORATION IN GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, June 10, 1871.

The fitting out of another expedition, mainly at the expense of the Government, with the purpose of finding out "the lay" of the North Pole, naturally turns attention to the subject of northern exploration.

Judge Daly, in his annual address to the Geographical Society, states that there have been over 100 expeditions, prosecuted under various influences and in various interests, for the purpose of exploring the northern seas; and every one of them may be said to have been a failure. They have all encountered fields of ice at about latitude 80, and were either obliged to return or take to sledges and brave the perpetual winter of those latitudes, under circumstances of trial and suffering, fearful to contemplate. Still, very important facts have been collected, geographical knowledge has been gained, and important scientific results have been reached.

But it is a curious fact that all these expeditions have pushed their researches from the Atlantic ocean, and not one of them from the Pacific. This is the more remarkable when it is remembered that Greenland and Labrador and the eastern coast of North America generally are greatly colder than the same parallels of latitude elsewhere on the globe, and that Alaska and the Aleutian Islands are green nearly all the year, though on the parallel of Hudson Bay.

Then the Pacific is larger than the Atlantic, and its waters lie longer under the direct rays of the tropical sun, and become consequently charged with a greater amount of heat. We should naturally expect, therefore, that the warm flow of water which is known to set back on our western coast, making the climate of Washington Territory a perpetual summer, would find its way through Behrings Straits into the Polar Sea. For if there is a flow downwards, charged with ice islands, there must be a flow upwards, charged with some portion of the tropical heat; and if there is an open sea, as is now generally believed, it must be caused by the warmth of this upward flow.

We do not hear of ice-fields and ice-Islands in the Pacific, and it is known that the set of the current through Behrings Straits is Northward into the Polar sea, indicating a probability that the water which flows upward through this strait may be of sufficient warmth to keep the sea open about the pole, and that the greatest chill is in the passage down towards the Atlantic, above Greenland and Spitzbergen. Capt. Bent, supposing that the Gulf stream went up pretty directly to the pole from the coast of Norway, suggests that an intelligent navigator might feel his way forward in the warm current and so reach the polar region by water from the Atlantic. But he probably erred in supposing that the Gulf stream takes the course generally laid down on our maps, and goes in a well defined course to the vicinity of the pole. But however that may be, the hundred expeditions which have vexed these northern waters, have met with one uniform result in being turned back by impassable barriers of ice; and there are some facts which suggest that the warm flow of water which is eliminated from the Gulf stream, and keeps the western coast of Europe warm and mostly free from ice, feels its way around the coast of Norway, clinging to the land; and, moving forward along the northern shores of Europe, at last, joins the warm flow that passes north through Behring's Straits, and then finds its way to the pole.

It is absolutely certain that every drop of chilled water that comes down from the pole by way of Greenland and Spitsbergen must be replaced by a corresponding drop of water that has gone up in some way from the tropics; and that, if there is a downward flow of ice there must be an upward flow of tropical water. It is therefore altogether probable that there is an open polar sea and that it can be reached by water.

It seems strange that, with these facts before us, so little attention has been given to the question of reaching the pole by way of Behring's Straits, and that every attempt has been made from the Atlantic side of the globe when a downward flow of ice is always sure to be encountered.

The expedition of Capt. Hall, will follow mainly the old track; but he proposes to take to the ice and snow, and to pursue his way in sledges; carrying also canvas boats, by means of which he can take to the water whenever open water crosses his path. Great interest is felt here in the expedition and it will have some advantages not hitherto had by other exploring parties.

I cannot, however, help wishing that a little of the same enterprise and genius which has been expended in seeking to penetrate these regions of everlasting ice from the Atlantic could be expended in testing the theory suggested by Captain Bent, and especially in seeking to make an approach to the pole from what is known to be the warmer side of the Globe. The lands bordering on Behring's Straits are green for a large part of the year, and one cannot help thinking that the probabilities are stronger in this direction than in the others.

BUCKEYE

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Greeley Reception—The Philadelphia Address—Why he Went South—Does not Want Office—The Ku Klux and the Carpet Baggers—The New Departure—The Democracy Hiding its Ax while it Goes Chopping on Sunday—Industrial Policy and National Advancement the Chief Questions.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The public reception to Horace Greeley by the Union Republican General Committee in this city, of which he is Chairman, on the occasion of his return from Texas, occurred this evening in Union Square, in front of the rooms of the Lincoln Club. Having been formally welcomed and introduced to a large audience by Enoch L. Fancher, Mr. Greeley proceeded at once to compare the existing state of affairs with that of ten years ago, before the war, declaring the rebellion and its sacrifice of half a million of the best and bravest lives of the country might all have been spared had the North and South only understood each other, and free speech and fair interchange of opinion prevailed throughout the entire country. Two months ago, when first invited to go to Texas to deliver an agricultural address, and though first determined to decline, he yielded to the advice of his friends, who told him that they thought he could do the whole country good by going down to Texas.

Now, said Mr. Greeley, I hear it is said I went to Texas with too much parade and circumstance; that there was too much making of speeches from the platform of cars and from the balconies of hotels, and I fully concurred in that criticism, but invitations came from all quarters and I felt it my duty to speak words of conciliation. I responded when I could, and for rest kept silence. Mr Greeley also said that several journals had urged that his name was too often mentioned as a candidate for office and he fully concurred in that suggestion, but he was in a certain sense a public man, indentified with party contests and party principles; he had often reproved and reproached better men than himself because they would not accept office and left second rate men to fill them. During the last twenty years Mr. Greeley said that he had been a candidate for office four times, twice for Congress, once for the Constitutional Convention, and once on the State ticket, but never had he sought the nomination and rarely had he been consulted in regard to it. I am not at all grateful, said he, to the Republican party for these nominations. I accepted them as I would any other duty. But for its support I am grateful. But the past is past, and let the dead bury the dead. I am perfectly willing to pass receipts with the Republican party. I could not help being a Republican for the future. I need no office, desire no office. And although I shall not decline the nomination which has been given me, I shall seek no office. I am, however, willing to do my duty. I have work enough, for which I am well paid; and too much notoriety, and the more quiet and peaceful my remaining days shall be, the better I shall be satisfied.

With these remarks Mr. Greeley left the subject of his own political future, and reviewed at length the principal incidents of his journey through the South, his impression of Southern politics and society, and urged earnestly his familiar views of the liberal and generous treatment of the conquered States. He spoke in severe terms of the Ku Klux, which, he said, the Governor ought to extirpate at once and forever, and in a severe and more sarcastic condemnation of the carpet-baggers, who, he said, were a curse to the South and a disgrace to the North from whence they came. The carpet-baggers who plunder and prey upon negroes and poor whites while pretending to be anxious for their education and salvation of their souls, he said were the greatest existing obstacle to Republican ascendency in the South, and so he denounced them. Alluding to the speech at Vicksburg, Greeley said he did not say he trusted the time would come when we of the North would honor Lee and Stonewall Jackson as we honor Grant and Sherman, but that he hoped the time would come when all Americans North and South will feel a just pride in the military character and achievements of Lee and Stonewall Jackson, just as we of the North now take pride in the character and achievements of Grant, Sherman and Thomas.

Possibly, added Mr. Greeley, this is too strong for some of you, but I can wait; I can wait.

Concerning the "new departure," Mr. Greeley said, though he was fully satisfied the Democrats had done well to depart from the foolish old business of running their heads against a stone wall, it had always been the rule of his life never to conjure bad motive for good actions. The Democrats see where they had better not be, and that they had better depart. He was glad of their departure, and glad to see the Democrats had got their political religion, and hereafter would carry the axe under their coats instead of over their shoulders when they went chopping on Sunday; but it would be better yet to leave them in the woodshed and go out and treat the black man as a brother, and he believed the Democrats, at least the better part of the Democrats, meant to do this; to make the Democracy something more than skin deep. We would not, however, make too much of the new departure did we not understand it professed any sorrow for the past warfare against the rights of man, nor made any promise not to renew it, but if the Democrats admit three Republican Amendments to their constitution they are finally and irrevocably ratified and must be got out, if at all, in the same way they were got in—by majorities in Congress and vote of three-fourths of all the States. We shall feel that all we have gained is secure under the guarantee of the Federal Constitution. For, said Mr. Greeley, recalling his experience at the polls of this city 35 years ago and later, 12 years ago, when he could not induce the Democrats to accept a ballot in favor of equal rights, I believe, in human progress. I am weary of the sterile strife concerning the fundamental principles of our constitution. I am tired of teaching Democrats the a b c of Democracy. I rejoice that they have taken a new departure. But will it not put the Republican party immediately out of power? is asked. Burke says confidence is a plant of slow growth, and it will take some time for the people to have much faith in the new creed of the Democrats; it will take some time for their own folks to believe it. I believe it will ultimately strengthen the Democracy, but I am willing to go out of power now, and live in a minority forever, if necessary.

The downfall and overthrow of American slavery is the grandest work of any generation since the government was founded. Let us remember the grand old Bible injunction, "speak to the children of Israel that they go forward." We ought long ago to have ended this trouble by universal amnesty and impartial suffrage; and if the Democrats concede the latter the Republicans must grant the former.

In conclusion Mr. Greeley summoned all around him to prepare for the new issues and new struggles which will open before the United States. The questions of industrial policy and national advancement are now more imperative and command the best and most honorable services of the American citizen. Mr. Greeley closed with an eloquent apostrophe to the new and broader departure, in which he hoped for the whole country, peace, unity and prosperity, and retired amid the cheers of the thousands around the platform.

The Lanahan Case in the Supreme Court

NEW YORK, June 12.—The case of Dr. Lanahan against Dr. Carleton came up in the Supreme Court to-day. A motion for a mandamus was opposed on the ground that Dr. Lanahan was only an assistant agent, and by the resolution of the General Committee made a subordinate to Dr. Carleton, also that he has been suspended from his functions as such subordinate; that the act incorporating the Concern has never been accepted by the Conference, and finally, that by the resolution of the committee Dr. Lanahan was permitted to examine such books as he wanted in the presence and under the supervision of such person or persons as might be selected by Dr. Carleton.

In behalf of the motion, it was argued that by the book of discipline, as well as an act, the incorporation of the assistant agents made for all purposes of trust and concept with the agent, and that when he discovers a fraud in the appropriation of funds, it is his duty to expose it, and that the Court should lend him all the aid in its power; as to the act incorporating not being accepted by the Conference Counsel, it was argued that the Committee and Trustees had already used, so far as concerns the holding of real estate, and were stopped from repudiating it. At the conclusion of the argument, the Court took the papers and reserved its decision.

Debate on the Treaty of Washington.

Commons this morning, Mr. Gladstone, in reply to a question, said that the article of the treaty of Washington, prohibits the use of neutral ports for the renewal or augmentation of arms and supplies to belligerents, only when they are intended for use against other belligerents, and when not exported in the ordinary course of commerce. This was, he said, the understanding on the part of President Grant and Minister Schenck. It was understood, however, that on the presentation of this rule for acceptance by other powers, that a statement on this point should be clear.

Mr. Gladstone stated that he had received the assent of the United States Government to the proposal to submit these principles of the treaty to the European powers for their acceptance, and he believed that the prospective advantage to England would be immense. He concluded by praising the tone of America throughout the negotiations.

In the House of Lords to-day, Earl Granville, in moving the address to the crown, spoke against the ratification of the Treaty of Washington; unless the arbitrators were bound only by the International and British laws existing at the time of the American war, and argued that otherwise England might apply one rule, America another, and the arbitrators still another. The treaty signed might be a demand to secure peace; but it was, he urged, a dangerous precedent, and an unwise neglect of duty of Great Britain to her American colonies, whose fishing interests were sacrificed, for the treaty was one sided, even about fisheries. He said that Great Britain had observed all obligations of neutrality during the war, quoted from blue books to prove his assertion, and scouted the idea of negligence on the part of the government at the time. In conclusion he said that the treaty sacrificed English prestige; it was sacrificed all for peace.

Mr. Granville said he accepted the decision, but he did not accept Russell's motion. He explained the circumstances attending the negotiation of the treaty and declared its terms honorable and advantageous for Canada; while he regretted the exclusion of the Canadian claims growing out of the Fenian invasions, he could not help seeing that the international gain was incalculable.

The Earl of Derby hoped Lord Russell would withdraw his motion for the rejection of the treaty. America would now take it as a direct insult. He did not begrudge the apology, but regretted the retrospective rule because it put England on trial after her admission of regret for events under laws passed ten years after the events occurred. Personally he accepted the treaty as an accomplished fact, taking the evil with the good. He hoped no pressure would be applied to Canada to interfere with the exercise of her free will. He rejoiced with every body that the irritating difference was ended.

Earl DeGrey and Ripon defended the treaty and the conduct of the negotiations. He scouted the imputations of the lamb-like meekness of the British Commissioners before the shearers. It was true, they desired to conciliate the Americans, but nothing more. Several of the proposals made by Americans had been persistently declined. Although they were preposterous, the apology for the escape of the Alabama and the conclusion of a good treaty were possible. The settlement of the neutrality question was a vast gain, as neutrality was to be England's future policy. The omission of any provision for commercial reciprocity was unimportant in view of the progress free trade was making in America. He defended the articles concerning fisheries on the ground that Canada was really benefitted by them.

The Earl of Kimberly said that Canada was excited in favor of the treaty.

Lord Cairns deprecated the motion of Earl Russell. The treaty was as binding now as if it had been ratified, although it was badly drawn and obligated England to submit to principles hitherto unknown to the country.

The Lord Chancellor sustained the treaty.

The Marquis of Salisbury declared that the treaty sacrificed the natural right to American susceptibilities.

The Duke of Argyle said England gained in acknowledging certain great rules of international law, without making any sacrifice.

Earl Russell then withdrew his motion, and the debate was brought to a close.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Rev. A. S. Lakin, of Alabama, was before the Ku Klux Committee to-day, and testified that since 1868 two presiding elders of the Methodist Episcopal Church had been driven from work, two ministers whipped, another fired on and required to leave his circuit, one traveling minister killed and two local ministers murdered. In nearly all instances the offenders were in disguise. Lakin himself was shot at in his house and also on the highway, and had been molested by Ku Klux within the last two years. Union men are insulted and maltreated, and frequent murders committed. Affairs in that State are as bad as ever. There is no improvement.

This morning C. C. Bowen, recently convicted of bigamy, was brought into the Criminal Court to be sentenced.

Mrs. Susan Pettigue King said, "If you sentence him, sentence me, too, for I am as much to blame as he is."

Mr. Bowen then made a statement concerning the circumstances of his marriage, before which Mrs. King sent to New York and obtained a copy of the record of his divorce from his former wife. She, as well as himself, was satisfied that everything was right and not legal obstruction was in the way of their marriage.

Judge Olin then sentenced Bowen to pay a fine of $250 and be imprisoned two years in the penitentiary.

Bowen, after a pause, addressed Mrs. King, saying that when his term expired he would return to her; whereupon Mrs. King extended to him her hand, which he grasped as a pledge of faith. She appeared to be deeply affected. Bowen was subsequently taken to jail where he will remain until a decision of the court in the term which meets next Monday, on exceptions to the ruling of the criminal court, his object being to obtain a new trial.

Bowen stated that his friends would apply for a pardon, and expressed strong hopes that they would be successful.

LISBON, June 13.—Rio Janeiro dates of May 25th, state that Duque de Caixes, on the part of the Brazilian Government, has presented to the Imperial Chambers, an elaborate and carefully prepared bill for the emancipation of all slaves belonging to the crown. The act, if it becomes a law, manumits thousands now toiling in the famous diamond mines, in Provence mines, and also those engaged in the construction of docks, and other public works at Rio Janeiro, Bayama, Pernambuco and Maranam, besides a large force employed on the Government Railways. The provisions of the bill also release the convict slaves on the Island of Ferdinand de Noronha, after seven year's servitude. Their owners to be indemnified from the Imperial Treasury. The bill meets with bitter and determined opposition. It is said by the conservatives in the Brazilian Senate, but the liberal party is strong, and will likely carry the humane measure. In the Lower House, where is an overwhelmingly liberal majority, the emancipation bill, which has always been the pet measure of Brazil's democratic Emperor, will encounter but feeble opposition. The great objection to the measure appears to be not so much the justice of the act, but its hasty enforcement. The law as it now stands, provides a system of gradual emancipation for slaves belonging to private estates only, while the Emperor's will decrees immediate manumission to all the slaves owned by the Crown Imperial.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—Capt. Hall's instructions for his Polar voyage contemplate an absence of two years and a half, and if the results warrant, even longer. Among other means of securing intelligence of his movements, he is instructed to throw overboard at suitable intervals and occasions, bottles containing dispatches for the Government, with instructions in different languages to those finding them to forward their contents without delay. When a vessel is left, skeleton stone monuments are to be erected on the course traveled, to mark the progress of the party.

The Commissioner of Patents will hear the argument to morrow on the question of extending Kelly's patent for the manufacture of steel.

Senator Sumner says the use of his name in connection with the representation of the United States in the court of arbitration, which is to assemble at Geneva to decide upon the Alabama claims, is entirely unauthorized. He pronounces his proposed connection with the adjudication of this class of claims to be a pure invention.

Solicitor Banfield, of the Treasury Department, will probably present his decision on the question of the New York Central appeal to-morrow. The only question for the Solicitor to decide is whether the Secretary has any legal right to review the decision rendered by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. If it is determined that an appeal can be taken, it is then for the Secretary to decide whether he will hear it, and under any probable circumstances it is still not doubtful that, like less powerful parties, the railroad will have to pay its assessment under protest if it chooses to go to court with its grievances.

No serious disturbance of the weather is indicated for to-day. The barometer will probably very generally rise east of the Mississippi with light winds and clear or partially cloudy weather.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

VERSAILLES, June 12.—The idea of re-establishing the Government in Paris is gaining ground.

VERSAILLES, June 12.—The Prince de Joinville having been chosen to the Assembly from more than one district, has written a letter to the President of the Assembly, declaring his intention to represent the Department of Manne.

Thiers to-day invited the members of the Assembly to attend the grand review of the army, to be held Sunday night in the Champ D Mars.

The trial of the Communists at Marsailles has commenced there, amidst much public excitement.

PARIS, June 12—Evening.—It is rumored that the Assembly to-day, after voting the loan required by the government, adjourned until the 2d of July.

The Journal de Paris says Minister Pouyer Quertier intends to impose additional duties, so as to increase the revenue from customs to 150,000,000 francs.

The Bonapartists count an carrying 50 out of 114 supplementary elections.

The Communists who are to be transported to New Caledonia will be allowed to take their families with them and form colonies.

Engineers propose to raise forts Issy and Vanvres, and build new forts at Hauter, Bruveres and Chatillon.

PARIS, June 13.—Princess Mathilde has asked Thiers for permission to return to Paris, promising to abstain from all political intrigues.

Among the prominent candidates for the Assembly in the coming elections are the following: M. Vintry, Department of Ain; M. About, in the branches of Du Rhone; M. Clement, Tuerers in Hauts Alps; M. Magne, in Dordagne; M. Fauconneric, in Arne. The moderate Republican candidates have a fair prospect of success in the Seine, Oise and Lower Seine Departments.

Gen. Uhrich, the defender of Strasbourg, solicits a seat for one of the Assembly Districts of Paris as a permanent protest against the annexation of Strasbourg to Germany.

The public gardens have been reopened.

The work of restoration in the Bois de Boulogne has begun. Laborers are replanting trees and shrubbery, filling the ditches and leveling the works of the troops.

Curious Statistics of Suicides in New York.

From the New York Times.

Some of the details in the cases of the 101 suicides for the year 1871 (nearly two per week) recorded in the Bureau of Vital Statistics, and hitherto unpublished, are interesting. As already stated by the *Times*, 79 of these were males, and 22 females, and of that number 27 chose death by hanging, 21 by shooting, and 11 by drowning, 9 cut or stabbed themselves, 7 jumped from dizzy heights, 25 took poison, and 1 placed himself before a locomotive. It appears that the Germans during the year have been the most prone to take their own lives, having furnished forty-six, or nearly one-half of the entire number. Hanging seems to have been the favorite form of suicide, there being seventeen, a plurality over all other methods adopted by them to "shuffle off the mortal coil." Of the forty-six Germans who chose other methods than hanging, eleven put an end to existence by shooting, seven used violent and active drugs to poison themselves, three leaped from windows, three cut their throats, one stabbed and another killed himself with a hatchet, and three chose death by drowning. Native Americans and the Irish are next upon the roll of those "rash yet importunate, weary of breath." There are sixteen cases of each nationality. Six of the Americans slumbered into death by swallowing narcotic poison, five shot themselves, two took Paris green, two cut their throats and one hanged himself. Of the Irish, six took poison, four hanged themselves, two shot themselves, two leaped from windows, one drowned himself, and one cut his throat. Of seven English suicides, four took poison, one hanged himself, one leaped from a roof, and one drowned himself. There were three French suicides, of which number one hanged himself, one cut his throat, and one leaped from a roof. The remaining thirteen of the total number, and scattered through various nationalities, ended their lives by all the different plans specified, except one, who threw himself before a locomotive. It is interesting to note that the Germans preferred the most violent deaths, even in the choice of poisons such as Paris green, strychnine, &c., the most active and deadly.

The following extract is from a text book of instruction in the English language, published in Sweden, and now in possession of a Swede in the Aroostook Colony. The "English" is, to say the least, remarkable: "During a tength of time great many persons have emigrated from Europe to North America. Peculiar enough it was in Sweden from certain quarters been a gossip that most of those persons should consist of bad characters, bankrupt or adventurers. Such an opinion is so much the more strange as most emigrants have not been bad reported in their own Country or suspected of any Crime. Whence does then the objection for the emigration to America come from? when none is given for acting in other foreign communities. Never in the world may it come from fear of a republican infection, as it is known that very seldom any will return when they once get a looting in that happy and prosperous land."

Governor Hoffman has signed the bill permitting the extension of the Brooklyn piers into the East River 250 feet from the bulkhead line, affording all the accommodations for loading and discharging the largest steamships.

Prior to and during the war, marriages contracted between negroes in Virginia were not binding in a legal sense, and in order to legitimize the issue of these irregular marriages, the Legislature which convened at the close of the war passed an act that all parties occupying toward each other at the time of its passage the relation of husband and wife should be subjected to the obligations of that relation as if they had been duly married. The effect of this law has not been generally understood among the negroes, many of whom have rendered themselves liable to prosecution for bigamy by taking new wives under the supposition that their wives married in slavery had no legal hold upon them.

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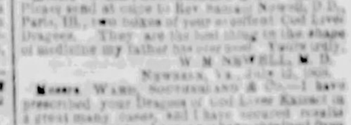
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BUILD

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1871.

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One copy, one year.....$2 00
" " six months..... 1 00
" " three months..... 50
Clubs of five.....$1 75 each.
" ten or more..... 1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

Rates of Advertising!

IN THE

WEEKLY BLADE

Ordinary advertisements (Nonpariel solid) 50 cents per line, each insertion.

Special Notices (Nonpariel leaded) 70 cents per line, each insertion.

Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded,) 80 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpariel solid) in an inch is 90; 22 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent. additional.

No advertisement inserted for less than $1.

Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the BLADE at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it.

☞ See prospectus on fifth page.

CLEMENT L. VALLANDIGHAM.

The name which heads this article is one which has been very familiar, for many years past, to the ears of the people of this country. It served to present to the minds of the American people one of the most intrepid, audacious and influential politicians that ever figured in the history of parties in Ohio. The career of this conspicuous leader was suddenly terminated by his death, which is announced as having taken place this morning at Lebanon, Ohio. He had been engaged in the defence of McGEHAN, charged with the murder of MEYERS, and while engaged in consulting with his associate counsel, Ex-Lieut. Gov. MCBURNEY, concerning his theory of the way MEYERS the murdered man, came to his death, a pistol he was handling was discharged and its contents inflicted a mortal wound.

Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was the son of a Presbyterian clergyman, who resided for many years at or near New Lisbon, Ohio, and after receiving a liberal education studied law and entered upon its practice. When quite a young man he became active as a Democratic politician, and was elected to the General Assembly of Ohio, if we remember rightly, in 1845. He was among the marked and prominent men in attendance upon the 8th of January Conventions which met at Columbus. In 1856 he was elected to Congress from the Dayton District. There he distinguished himself as a partisan of the Southern oligarchy, making himself conspicuous by his ultra advocacy of their most audacious pretensions and claims. So long, however, as the members of Congress from the rebellious States remained in place, he did not become specially prominent. But when the war for the rebellion began, he took up the cause of secession with an amazing audacity, which called forth the condemnation and even execration of patriotic men of all parties. To such lengths did he proceed that in 1862, the Hon. R. C. SCHENCK gained a decided victory over him in a district which had been for years considered invincibly Democratic. While still a member of Congress, his expulsion was attempted for the utterance of treasonable sentiments, and a vote of censure was passed by the House. He was not sensitive however, as to the action of his opponents, and retained his seat until the expiration of his term.

Returning to Ohio from Washington he engaged in a canvass of the State, which he conducted in a spirit of vehement and sweeping hostility to the war and to Mr. LINCOLN'S Administration. Gen. A. E. BURNSIDE, who had been placed in charge of the military department which included Ohio and Kentucky, found it necessary to issue an order which declared that:

"All persons found within our lines who commit acts for the benefit of the enemies of our country will be tried as spies and traitors, and if convicted will suffer death. The habit of declaring sympathies for the enemy will not be allowed in this department. Persons committing such offense will be at once arrested, with a view of being tried, as above stated, or sent beyond our lines into the lines of their friends. It must be distinctly understood that treason expressed or implied, will not be tolerated in this department."

Mr. VALANDIGHAM took no pains to keep within the limits of this order in his speeches in various parts of the State. For a violation of the above explict order in a public harangue delivered at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, in which treasonable sympathies were expressed, he was arraigned and tried by a Court Martial, over which GEN. R. B. POTTER presided. He was found guilty of a violation of this order and sentenced to close confinement in Fort Warren to the close of the war. This was modified, however, by President LINCOLN to banishment within the lines of the enemy, with the alternative of confinement in case of his return. The U. S. Courts refused to interfere on *habeas corpus* and he was sent into the lines of the Confederacy. He did not remain there long, however. By means of a blockade runner from Wilmington to Nassau, he made his way to Canada where he took his position to engineer the campaign of 1862 for the Democrats of Ohio. He was made their candidate for Governor. The Democrats of other States attempted to sustain him as a hero and a martyr for their cause, and a contest of unprecedented activity ensued. The appeal to sympathy, however, was not successful. Mr. VALLANDIGHAM had outraged the patriotic sentiment of the State, and the feeling of the people was emphatically expressed in the election of his opponent by a majority of 101,099.

After his defeat he never recovered the position he desired in public affairs, not even in his own party. There he was looked upon as an obstruction, if not a dangerous agitator.

His last move on the political chess board was to induce the Ohio Democracy to take what is called the "new departure;" or the concession that no fight should hereafter be made with the Republicans as to the validity of the amendments to the Constitution. He became convinced that this was a necessity if the party would ever hope to regain lost confidence and power. It was believed that he hoped for his own election to a seat in the United States Senate as the result of his last political movement.

But though man proposes, God disposes. VALLANDIGHAM has taken a "departure" he dreamed not of as an immediate probability. He lived not to see either the success or the defeat of his latest political strategy, the "new departure." It must meet its fate without aid or consolation from his labors, which would have been indefatigable and effective, had he lived to put them forth. His latest work was the defence of MCGEHAN, which he was conducting with his usual energy and ability.

Mr. VALLANDIGHAM, in politics, we have always regarded as holding to the most dangerous and pestilential heresies. Yet his moral character was without impeachment, and for courage, effectiveness and ability he had few peers. He had a charm of manner, and many popular elements, which made him a favorite, even with those who detested his political doctrines. His premises he boldly followed to their most remote logical conclusions. He followed his cause without the camp bearing its reproach. We could not approve his politicel course, yet he had a candor, committalism and courage which we could not but admire. He was a brave man, to say the least, and we vote to bury him with the honors which a chivalrous foe accords to a manly and vigorous warrior on the other side.

HON. WM. D. KELLEY ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

It is supposed by many that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company has subsidized the whole American press to write up the road and to dilate upon the wonderful resources of the region which it is opening up. To some extent this is true, for the Company advertises its bonds in all the leading papers, but this need not prevent a public journal from telling the truth concerning the prospects of the road. It is to be remembered in this connection that the subsidy, if there is any such thing, extends also to numbers of prominent and reliable men, chief among whom is perhaps Vice President COLFAX, who writes and speaks more enthusiastically concerning the New Northwest which the road is to open to settlement than perhaps any other of our public men.. His tour on the Pacific side a few years ago enabled him to judge from his own observation. While according to the Central line all that it can claim, and not disparaging it in the least, he shows the great advantages which the Northern route possesses, in the extent of cultivable land which it traverses, in the easier grades, in the milder climate of the route, in the shorter line from lake to ocean and in the shortening of the distance between Europe and Asia. Hon. WM. D. KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, is another public man who has unbounded confidence in the road and especially in the empire which it is to be the chief means of populating and redeeming from a monopoly of savage men and savage nature. On the 12th he delivered an address to a large audience of merchants, bankers and capitalists, covering ground which is already familiar to newspaper readers, but confirming what has been said of the wonderful nature and resources of the region penetrated, and adding some new facts.

The fact that the mean temperature at Olympia, at the head of Puget Sound, is the same as that at Norfolk, Va., is familiar to our readers, but the Puget Sound region has not the extremes of the Virginia Summers and Winters. Hence, the buffalo, elk and antelope have been in the habit of wintering in the valleys of Washington Territory, Montana and Dakota, and exploring parties and transportation companies long since discovered that exhausted animals could be turned out to grass during the winter and without any other feed come out in the spring in good condition. In illustration, the statement of Gen. REYNOLDS, who wintered in the valley of Deer Creek in 1860 during his Yellowstone explorations, is given. His statement was not written in the interest of the Northern Pacific road, and is only one among numerous similar statements. He says: "Throughout the whole of the season's march the sustenance of our animals had been obtained by grazing after we had reached camp in the afternoon, and for an hour or two before dawn of day and our time of starting. The consequence was that when we reached our winter quarters there were but few animals in the train that were in condition to have continued the march without a generous grain diet. Poorer and more broken down creatures it would be difficult to find. In the spring all were in as fine condition for commencing another season's work as could be desired. A greater change in their appearance could not have been produced, even if they had been grain fed and stable-housed all winter. Only one was lost, the furious storm of December coming on before it had gained sufficient strength to endure it. This fact, that seventy exhausted animals, turned out to winter on the plains on the first of November, came out in the spring in the best condition, and with the loss of but one, is the most forcible commentary I can make of the quality of the grass and the character of the winter."

In the report made in 1855 by the engineers who surveyed seven different routes, they give precedence to the route near the 47th and 49th parallel, the route selected by the present Company. Among the advantages pointed out in this report are low profile, which gives less snow fall and easier grades; small amount of ascent and descent, which gives the road great advantage in both construction and working capacity; the supply of timber west of the western half of the route; the short distance from the Missouri to a seaport on the Pacific; greater nearness of the western terminus to the ports of Asia, and greater nearness to water communication at Lake Superior on the East.

In connection with an allusion to this report, Mr. KELLEY states an interesting fact. JEFFERSON DAVIS was then Secretary of War, and was so struck with the advantages of the route that he changed the estimate of $117,121,000 for cost of construction made by Governor STEVENS, to $140,871,000. He saw that if such a road were constructed a vast empire containing a number of free States would be opened up, and the South would be overbalanced. The unjustness of this action is more apparent in the light of modern estimates, which put the cost of construction at less than $80,000,000.

Mr. KELLEY anticipates as a result of the completion of the Northern Pacific a wonderful expansion of the city of Erie. vessels from the head of Lake Superior are to discharge their cargoes at Erie for New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and the city is to overshadow Buffalo, Cleveland and Detroit, and rival Chicago. As the port of Philadelphia on the lakes, the city of Erie may become a grain-receiving city of considerable consequence. Erie, however, is but one of the lake cities to be benefitted by the wonderful increase of lake commerce which must follow the opening of the Northern Pacific road and the cultivation of the grain fields and development of the country along the line.

☞ Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

AN ARTICLE WHICH EVERY FARMER NEEDS.—The neatest and most convenient article we have seen for the use of Farmers is "The Perfect Mower Knife Grinder," manufactured by the Toledo Agricultural Works, Toledo, Ohio. By the use of this machine the knives of a mower can be ground to a perfect bevel by one person. It will save ten times its cost, in knives, during the life of one machine, besides keeping the knives in better cutting order, and doing the grinding in one-fourth the time. We assure our agricultural readers that it is all that is claimed for it, and that one season's work will pay for it a half dozen times. Send 86 to the "Toledo Agricultural Works," Toledo, Ohio, and procure one.

Felix R. Brunot, chairman of the Board of Indian Commissioners, has just returned from Fort Laramie. A council was held with Red Cloud and the principal chiefs of the Sioux nation in regard to locating their agency in their own country. Red Cloud and the chiefs who were present were favorable to going to White river, some 75 or 100 miles from the Platte river. The Indians are all peaceably disposed, and no trouble need be anticipated with them if bad white men and whiskey can be kept away from them. Some seventeen thousand are gathered at the river near the fort. Red Cloud has gone to consult the chiefs who have not yet eaten of the white man's bread, and will be back in fifteen days, when the place for the agency will be named.

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BUILDING PAPER is worth everything to those erecting frame houses. We have tried it and know whereof we speak. Applied under clap-boards as sheathing, it will more perfectly exclude cold than boards, and costs less than half. Parties building should not fail to learn something of this article. Address "Rock River Paper Co.," Chicago, Ill., or B. E. HALE, 22 Frankfort street, New York, for samples and circulars.

A Kansas journal "learns of a woman in Jefferson county, in that State, who took a colt six months old to her breast, and thus saved its life. It had lost its parent, and, but for the kind interest taken in it, would have starved."

TO THOSE PROPOSING TO BUILD.—We call attention of persons proposing to build to the advertisement of A. J. BICKNELL & Co., 27 Warren st., New York. The practical suggestions in their books are of great value and worth many times more than cost. Send for their catalogue.

Over 1000 families continue to use Pratt's Astral Oil, and no accidents of any description have occurred from it. It does not take fire or explode if the lamp is upset and broken. We consider it the safest Oil ever made. Oil house of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton street, N. Y. Established 1770.

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BUILDING PAPER is worth everything to those erecting frame houses. We have tried it and know whereof we speak. Applied under clap-boards as sheathing, it will more perfectly exclude cold than boards, and costs less than half. Parties building should not fail to learn something of this article. Address "Rock River Paper Co.," Chicago, Ill., or B. E. HALE, 22 Frankfort street, New York, for samples and circulars.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A system of railway signals has been introduced in England by a railway superintendent, which is said to work admirably. He reports that there has been no casualty upon his road for three years and that upon two other roads which adopted his signal last year no accidents occurred. The system is as follows:

No train shall be allowed to leave one signal station until that signal station has asked leave from the signal station in advance, and such second signal station has replied in the affirmative; second, that when the train has been so allowed to leave, the sending station shall interm the receiving station that the train has left, and the receiving station shall acknowledge that he has been so informed; third, that the signals of danger shall not be lowered until this process has been gone through; fourth, that a record taken down at the moment, shall be kept in each signal box of the time of all signals.

Evidently this is an admirable system for the prevention of collisions, but it would not have prevented the New Hamburg disaster. Accidents like that can only be prevented by the vigilance of employes and the constant readiness of a signal-man to run up the danger signal. Collisions are not so much due to the want of a system which will keep conductors and engineers aware of the whereabouts of trains, as to the recklessness and neglect of employes, or to the parsimony of the companies.

THE familiar line from CAMPBELL that "coming events cast their shadows before" doubtless owes its popularity to its truth. The fact is one which science has not yet been able to account for, and it may be that the poet has been more literal than figurative in his statement and that there are shadows in the spiritual as well as in the material world. But however the fact is to be accounted for, that it is a fact has received several striking illustrations recently. The Scranton *Republican*, in speaking of those who lost their lives by the Pittston coal mine disaster, relates that on the morning of the fire one of the miners named WM. JAMES felt this "shadow" on him and after breakfast sat depressed and melancholy until his wife aroused him and told him it was time to go. JAMES asked "If I should not come back alive, would you be in such a hurry getting me out?" He then kissed his wife and four children, went about fifty yards from the house and then returned and kissed them again with great fervency. When he reached a point in going at which he was to turn out of sight, he paused, looked toward his house and waved his hand to his wife who was standing in the door. The similarity of his conduct to that of Mr. SIMMONS, the engineer who went down with his locomotive at the New Hamburg disaster, is striking. SIMMONS, it will be remembered, was unusually depressed on leaving his wife and children on the fatal evening, and after kissing them returned, liked the Pittston miner, and repeated the act with unusual warmth.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* notices the fact that the colored people prefer to live in the Southern counties and do not tend toward the Western Reserve where their friends are in a majority. Thus in Greene County there are 3,838 and the negro vote is nearly three times that of the foreign. The colored vote in Hamilton county is supposed to be about 2,000. Naturally, the colored people prefer a Southern climate, and thus Nature works with principle and disposes of the new voters to the best advantage of the country. The colored vote is not needed in Northern Ohio to maintain a Republican majority, while it is needed in a number of Southern counties to overcome Democratic majorities. So also is it needed in the Southern States and by one of those happy adjustments or compensations of Nature there the colored vote is so strong that in some States it predominates. Thus the census reports for South Carolina show a population divided between 280,457 whites and 415,580 blacks. In the city of Charleston there are 23,248 whites and 60,522 negroes. South Carolina was the representative State of the South in the Slavery and Secession ideas, and would therefore need a large colored element to change its political complexion. The want has been supplied abundantly. The State is in the hands of the blacks and is visited with that very change of places which JEFFERSON feared when he considered that God was just. The change, however, is not complete, for that would involve not only the disfranchisement of the whites but their reduction to slavery.

Vallandigham Shot—Accidental Discharge of a Pistol—Dangerously if not Fatally Wounded.

CINCINNATI, June, 19.—A special from Lebanon, O. says C. L. Vallandigham, one of the counsel for the defense of Thos. McGehan, accidentally shot himself tonight at nine o'clock, at the Lebanon House. He was in a room in company with Governor McBurney, and while showing with a pistol how Meyers, the murdered man, might have shot himself, the pistol was discharged, the ball entering the right side of the abdomen, below the ribs. What direction the ball took is not known. Surgeons are now making examinations.

The Commercial has a special from Lebanon dated 11 P. M., which says Mr. Vallandigham was vomiting, which was regarded as an unfavorable sign, and one of his physicians said there were indications of internal hemorrhage. Drs. Scoville and Drake ceased their fruitless search for the ball an hour after the accident. They then closed the wound and placed the patient on his right side, where he lay as white as the sheet upon which he rested. He was calm and collected.

It appears that no one was present with Vallandigham when the accident occurred, but ex-Lieut. Gov. McBurney, who has been associated with him in defense of McGehan. McBurney had expressed some doubts as to the theory that Meyers had shot himself, and Vallandigham picked up the pistol from the table, saying he would show him in half a second.

CINCINNATI, June 18.—From detailed accounts published in papers this morning it appears that Mr. Vallandigham, with his associate council, had been out Friday evening making experiments with the view of ascertaining how near the muzzle of a pistol could be held to cloth without burning it. They had made a test and were returning; two balls had been fired from the pistol with which Mr. Vallandigham afterwards killed himself. Mr. Milliken on the way to the hotel urged him to discharge the three remaining barrels. Mr. Vallandigham said "no, never mind," and though Mr Milliken repeated the suggestion, Mr. Vallandigham declined to discharge them, and took the pistol up stairs, where he laid it beside the empty one which he intended to use in the argument on Saturday. This led to the tragedy which soon thereafter followed. Mr. Vallandigham, instead of taking the unloaded pistol, took the one his friend had urged him to discharge. The Enquirer of this morning pronounces his loss to the Democratic party of Ohio almost irreparable.

Gov. McBurney, alarmed by the sudden appearance of a tragedy, rushed to the adjoining rooms and summoned aid. As soon as persons came into the room Mr. Vallandigham said it was a foolish act, and later adverted to it as the most reckless act of his life. Though he seemed to be conscious that he was badly hurt, he appeared decidedly hopeful during the early hours.

Rev. Mr. Haight called to see him, and Mr. Vallandigham taking him by the hand said, substantially, that he had too much faith in Calvinistic doctrine to believe that he would not get safely through this misfortune. Once he told the surgeons to take care of the pain and he would take care of the rest. When impressed with the approach of dissolution he was calm, and met the news of his condition bravely. After Dr. Reeve arrived from Dayton he soon had the room cleared, and when no one was present intimated to Mr. Vallandigham the very serious nature of his wound. The patient seeking for something on which to build hope, reminded the doctor of two bad cases of injuries not fatal, known to both, and if this was worse than they, to which the reluctant reply was "Possibly not." The doctor then told Mr. Vallandigham that they would have to administer medicine of a sedative nature, and suggested that if he had anything to say he had better communicate it then.

After this there was no time when he was not under the influence of opiates that affected somewhat his sensibilities. He nevertheless appeared to keep possession of his faculties.

At 3:30 o'clock he seemed to be dying, and his friends were called to his bedside. From that time he rapidly sank; the pulsations at the wrist seemed to have ceased, though he was remarkably calm, so much so, that Dr. Drake said he was the coolest man, under such circumstances, he had ever seen.

He still showed occasional signs about the face of agony. As death approached, his face wore an ashy paleness. His last words were a request for ice and medicine to allay his pain. In his last moments there were signs about his face that indicated great physical suffering. At eighteen minutes past ten this morning he died.

The sad event cast general gloom over Lebanon. Mr. Vallandigham, during the trial, had made numerous friends, and had by his deportment beaten down many prejudices. All were looking forward to his speech in defense of McGehan, which would have been delivered to day. Mr. Vallandigham doubtless had made unusual preparations. He intended the effort to be his great criminal one at the bar. He appeared to have thoroughly worked up the case. He entered into it with his characteristic energy and enthusiasm, and fell while he was endeavoring to still more satisfactorily explain its mystories.

The Times and Chronicle this evening publishes an interview had between Mr. Vallandigham and one of its editors on Wednesday, in which Mr. Vallandigham said "there can be no more political campaigns fought on the issues of the last few years. They are dead, and if the Democratic party refuses to move to the front to escape the new order of things it will simply pass away, and some other party made up of the earnest, progressive elements of both the old parties, will take possession of the government."

When asked if he did not think the campaign of '72 would be fought on present issues, he said: "That may be undertaken by our party, but it will fail. A year ago Grant gave promise of his intention to lead the Republican party into a new departure, and he would have done it, but a gang of old politicians at Washington held him back and scared him with gabble about defeat until he went square back into the old ruts."

"Grant is an honest man and would do right if the politicians would let him; but that they won't do. He took the back track on the San Domingo question, in which, apart from the corrupt means used, he was clearly right, and I tell you, sir, the annexation of territory and the control of all outlying fragments of this continent, is the destiny of the American people. We shall have San Domingo, Cuba and Mexico and all the rest, mark that. We missed the greatest chance we ever had in not getting Cuba during the Spanish troubles. We could have had it then for the mere asking, and in a few years we would have been owners of the richest and most productive piece of territory in the world." "Why, they used to talk about me, and call me a disunionist. I tell you, sir, earnestly and honestly that I never was a disunionist; that I always did believe and now believe that the Union will be perpetuated and extended until it embraces the continent."

His denial of disunion Mr. Vallandigham thrice repeated with marked emphasis. In reply to a remark of his interrogator, that he did not see why the hatred exhibited toward him by the dead issues of the Democracy in that party, he smiled and said: "What can I do. The Republican party won't move forward, it wants to stick to its old clothes, and my best hope is to get the Democracy to push to the front. However, there is no telling what 365 days may bring forth, and of one thing I am certain, that if the Democratic party fails to become the party of progress and advanced ideas, and from conscientious convictions decide to act with any other political party, that other political party will never stop to inquire what my past political record has been. Parties don't manage things in that way.

The interviewer says: Those who read may construe this expression as they please. I write it almost verbally as he spoke it to me.

The speaker's earnest manner convinced me that he meant all that he said. The same sentiment was subsequently expressed in various forms during our conversation, which lasted altogether for fully half an hour.

CINCINNATI, June 18.—The body of C. L. Vallandigham reached Dayton last evening at six o'clock. A heavy rain interfered with the reception contemplated, but the remains were nevertheless met by the members of the Masonic order, and personal friends, who conducted them to his late residence. Mrs. Vallandigham, who is almost crushed by the double affliction of the loss of her husband and brother, will reach Dayton tonight.

The Ku Klux Committee—Governor Lindsay's Testimony—Readiness of Southern Men to Testify.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Gov. Lindsay of Alabama concluded his testimony before the Ku Klux Committee to-day, having been subjected to a searching examination of seven or eight hours in relation to the condition of affairs in his State. The details of his evidence was not made public, but it is known that he gave denial to the reports of political outrages and organized resistance to the law in Alabama, and expressed the belief, from all sources of information available to him, that the said State has not been so quiet, orderly and peaceful for twenty years as it is at the present time. There is abundant means for free education, impartially accessible to all classes, both white and colored, and in no part of the State is any one in danger of molestation or violence on account of his political sentiments.

A special from Washington says the process of obtaining witnesses before the Ku Klux Committee is found to be much less difficult than was apprehended. The matter of subpœning witnesses from the most remote regions of the country requires only a few hours, and as a consequence the committee is obtaining a vast mass of important and pertinent testimony which will be ready for submission to Congress immediately upon its assembly.

There has not yet been a single instance where witnesses have been telegraphed for that favorable responses have not been received the same day. The general disposition on the part of Southern men is to give the committee all the information they possess. In this respect it is generally regarded that some influence is at work in the Southern States.

Barnett's Coconine is the best hair dressing.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No 5.

FROM NEOSHO FALLS TO EMPORIA—LAND SPECULATORS AND THE EVILS THEY WORK—A FEW REMARKS FOR THEIR BENEFIT—AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW—HOW TO GET A HOME IN A NEW COUNTRY—SOME HINTS TO THOSE WHO INTEND TO MOVE WEST.

Editorial Correspondence of the BLADE.

EMPORIA, KANSAS, June 3d, 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—Leaving Neosho Falls where my last letter was dated, I came up Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad, along the Neosho Valley, to this place, a distance of about seventy-five miles. The country is a fine, rolling prairie, with no timber except along the river and some of the small streams that empty into it, of which there are perhaps some half a dozen. The soil is generally a fine rich loam, with only here and there a cropping out of the hard pan, noticed in some of my former letters. But the soil improves very perceptibly as we move north, and the country is also better improved, the houses of the settlers being not so few and far between. This being the case of course the lands are generally held at higher prices. Improved farms range all the way from $10 to $50 per acre, depending on the value of the buildings, quality of the land and proximity to the Railroads, &c. Unimproved lands can be had of the Railroad company at from $3 to $10 per acre—only some of the very choicest of their lands being held at the latter price. Unimproved lands in the hands of private individuals range a little higher than this. There are not many of these in the market, as they are generally owned by non-residents who bought them on speculation and are holding them for a rise. I may add here that Kansas people very sensibly, I think, dislike this kind of business. Speculators very rarely have their lands improved, but buy them in large tracts, just pay the taxes on them and wait for them to be enhanced in value by the labor and improvements made by those who own adjoining lands. Their operations keep large quantities of lands from being improved, rendering the support of schools and churches in many neighborhoods very difficult, and of course retarding the general progress of those neighborhoods. Therefore the mere land speculator is not a popular individual among the people of the rural sections, and I don't blame those people at all for their dislike of him.

And I can't see why these speculators don't improve their lands. It would not only be better for the country, but I know there's twice as much money in it as in the course most of them pursue. Instead, for instance, of buying a section of land, and holding it unimproved for increase in value, let them buy only half the quantity and use the balance of the money in improving that. Get a small, cheap house on it, get an industrious young man and his wife in the house (and this is easily done) give him a little assistance, if he needs it, in breaking the sod and getting the land in cultivation, and the per cent. of increase of the investment thus made will be double that ordinarily realized by those who allow their lands to lie unimproved for advance in value. And besides this the State is benefitted by the increased production, the immediate neighborhood by increased population, and a family assisted to get a good start in the world.

I throw out this hint to capitalists who are contemplating investments in western lands.

I give an illustration of how this works: Down at Neosho Falls the other day I was walking along the river bank when an intelligent looking young man, with a good two-horse team, drove up to the mill near by. I thought he was a good subject to interview, and so went for him with the following result:

"Good morning, sir."

"Good morning."

"How far do you live from here?"

"About twelve miles west."

"How long have you lived there?"

"Four years this spring."

"Own a farm there?"

"No, I rent."

"How much land?"

"A hundred and sixty acres."

"Wouldn't you have done better to have bought?"

"Yes, if I had been able. But I wasn't, and so I couldn't do anything but rent or work by the month, and I thought I'd better rent."

"Have you done well at it?"

"Yes, sir, pretty well—a good deal better than to have worked by the month."

"Going to remain there?"

"No, I've bought a hundred and sixty acres of Railroad land down in Labette county, and am going to move down there next spring."

"Did you make the money off your rented land to buy that?"

"Yes, sir, I hadn't quite twenty-five dollars besides my team, when I landed on that hundred and sixty acres where I now live. It was a little rough at first, but I've done well enough, considering the start I had."

"That was a small amount to start on; how did you manage to live until your crops came on?"

"The man I rented of furnished the money to put up a small cheap house for me to live in; we made that twenty-five dollars go a good way, and then I earned something at breaking sod and other work for my neighbors when I could spare the time from my own crops."

"What crops did you raise the first year?"

"Corn, oats and potatoes."

"Did you raise enough the first year to support yourself and wife?"

"Yes, sir; but, as I said before, it was a little hard on us. We had to live very economically, but we had both made up our minds to that before we came to Kansas, and so we bore our privations cheerfully, hoping for better times. I worked for others whenever I could spare the time and could get work, and so we got through."

"How is the man you rented of satisfied with *his* part of the business?"

"Very well, I guess; and I know he ought to be, for the land would bring three times what it cost him, and he has had nearly enough in rents to pay for all the improvements he has made on it."

"You seem to have done very well by coming West, but I have seen some people in my travels who seem to have done poorly, and are dissatisfied, and think they would have done better had they remained in the East."

"Yes, I know there are many such. But people are not *all* contented, and don't *all* do well anywhere that ever I have been. Sometimes they get on poor land, for the soil isn't *all* good, even in Kansas, and if a man gets on a poor piece, and hasn't anything much to go on, he'll have a pretty tough time of it. Then there are others who wouldn't do well anywhere, and these are as thick in Kansas as anywhere else. Then there are some whose health fails, and, of course, if they have nothing ahead they have a very hard time of it."

"Do you consider Kansas a healthy State?"

"Yes, sir, so far as I have seen it is very healthy. I have not been sick a day since I have been in the State, and there has been but very little sickness in my neighborhood. Still the people *do* get sick and die here, and it is often blamed on the climate—just as if people didn't get sick and die anywhere. And now you have asked *me* a good many questions, now will you allow me to ask where *you* are from?"

"Certainly; I'm from Toledo, Ohio."

"Toledo! Is your name MILLER?"

"Yes, sir. But I'd like to know how you came to guess that?"

"Why, I've taken the BLADE for more than a year, and have seen your trip through the west advertised in it, but never thought *I* should meet you out here."

He got down from his wagon, gave me a good, hearty western shake of the hand, and invited me to ride out with him. I was sorry I could not accept the invitation; but time would not permit, and so I bade him good-bye, wishing him good luck on his new farm in Labette county, and that he might live a thousand years and always take the BLADE. He said he didn't expect to live quite that long, but should never be without the BLADE while he did live.

He didn't know while I was putting him through this catechism that it was going to be printed for the benefit of half a million readers; and I am glad he didn't, for he would then probably have been more formal and less natural in his answers. As it was, I drew from him information that may be of value to thousands who want to go west and have not the means, and thousands of others who have means to invest but don't want to go. Let the two unite their forces—the labor of one with the capital of the other—and both will be greatly benefited. The capital will increase more rapidly than if invested in the best paying bonds or stocks in the world, while it will at the same time help some, industrious poor man to make for himself a home, and ultimately a competence. And the State will be benefitted by having its wild, unproductive lands redeemed and made golden with bountiful harvests.

But I wish to call attention to another point in this case. Here was a young couple who came West with very little but brave, honest earnest hearts and ready, willing hands. They knew the difficulties before them, and looking them fearlessly in the face, resolved to overcome them. They met the hardships and discouragements of life in a new country bravely, cheerfully. They just marked the word fail out of their lexicon and went in to win. This man has spent no time loafing around doggeries and saloons. When business called him to town he went, did his business, returned as soon as possible and then went to work again. When his own crops were properly cared for, he generally found work at fair prices for some of his neighbors. His wife has been a fitting helpmeet for him, and has borne cheerfully and courageously her share of the burdens of pioneer life, which are not light by any means.

And thus they have gone on, slowly perhaps, but steadily and surely making gains from year to year. And if their lives are spared I feel very safe in making the prediction that in five years from this time, if any of my readers shall pass that way, they will find them on their farm in Labette county, with their "hundred and sixty" all paid for, well stocked and with a comfortable house on it. And on a table or stand in some convenient place will be found some good books and the TOLEDO BLADE.

Is my picture too rose-colored? That depends entirely on the man and woman who may be placed in the foreground of it. *They* may color it as they will. I have seen thousands and thousands of acres of those magnificent prairies to-day upon which just such pictures as this may be wrought out—just such successes achieved. The wild land, with only the waving grass and the blooming flowers on it, is the canvas waiting for the magic touch of the artist. Back in the east—in every county, township and school district—are the artists who may paint upon this canvas whatever pictures they will. They are only waiting to be brought to the work—many for want of means, many for other reasons. I know the pictures they will work out will not all be bright and pleasant to look upon, but where they are not so it will very generally be found the fault of the artist.

How the artists may be brought to the work, and helped to do it well, I shall endeavor to show in future letters.

A. P. M.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

SOLDIERS CEMETERIES—DANGER OF FALLING INTO DECAY—A REMEDY SUGGESTED—GOV. COOK, GOV. PARSONS AND THE KU KLUX.

WASHINGTON, June 15, 1871.

One of the most interesting places about Washington for a stranger to visit is Arlington, the estate of the late rebel General, Robert E. Lee. The house has a splendid position, on a wooded bluff, in plain sight from Washington, and with the broad Potomac rolling between. This estate, with its historic associations and celebrated hospitals, has for many years been a theme for newspaper correspondence; but its old interest is entirely overshadowed and eclipsed by that which arises from its great city of buried heroes, where now sleep so many of that great army of the dead who gave up their lives for the redemption of their country.

There are several other similar burial places around Washington, all of which are under the care of the government, and are kept in good condition by its agents. They will always call up profitable reflections in the mind of the visitor and be standing arguments for treaties of amity and peace between us and other nations. We talk carelessly enough about the thousands that fell in our great civil war, but we never realize the stupendous waste of life as we do when looking over these vast fields of fallen braves who have "fought their last battle" and been gathered to their final rest.

But already the painted boards which

bear the names of the departed are going to decay, and it is easy to see that the time is not far distant when, like other grave yards, they will fall into neglect, and, unless preserved by some better system of management than that under which they are now cared for they will go into utter decay and forgetfulness.

These great burial places are now in the keeping of the army, and their good order depends on the annual appropriations of Congress. The white paint which covers the boards placed at the heads of the graves, and also the black letters and numbers, are being rapidly defaced and can only be renewed at great expense, which must be repaired every two or three years. It is proposed to make them of cast iron with raised letters, and an appropriation for this purpose failed at the last session and is likely to fail again; and in a few years may be expected to fail utterly.

The martyrs of the prison ships at Wallabout Bay, New York, had claims on the sympathy and gratitude of posterity equal to those of Salisbury or Andersonville, but it is well known with what neglect their bones have been treated, and how hard it has been to raise the humblest monument as a memorial of their sufferings. But it has been so also with the graves of our relatives. There is no city with which we are familiar that has scrupled to erect its "temples of trade" over the bones of those who laid the foundations of its prosperities. This is true certainly of New York and Brooklyn, of Poughkeepsie, Albany and Schenectady, of Newark, N. J., of this city of Washington, and probably of most of our cities.

It may be that the modern cemetery will be an exception to the universal forgetfulness of our dead; but time only can determine. In the meantime something may certainly be done to perpetuate the memory of these great sacrifices made for liberty and government; and that which just now strikes me as among the things that are practicable is to convert these cemeteries into public parks in which shall be walks and drives and solid, enduring monuments, on which shall be inscribed the name of every soldier and the regiment to which he belonged.

This, it seems to me, would save them from public neglect and make them always an object of interest and of pride. The cemeteries, as at present arranged, are ornamented with shade trees and have foot walks; but the necessity of maintaining the forms of the graveyard with head and foot boards is an effectual obstacle against a lawn with its soft covering of closely cut grass, and to those attractive walks and drives which would certainly secure such a degree of public attention as would keep these grounds and their precious remains under the public eye for many generations—perhaps for all time.

The President and most of the Cabinet being away, as well as both the Houses of Congress, we have to rely on baseball clubs and our local assembly for startling events. The most sensational, just now, is the rumored resignation of Gov. Cooke, who appears to have got tired of being a great man and proposes to go back to his bonds and greenbacks.

The Governor is wise in backing down. His great popularity would not last him another month in public life, and has been pretty well shattered already. Distributing offices to hungry applicants when there are 100 blanks to one prize does not contribute so much to a man's good name as feasting the press and giving junkets and steamboat rides to members of State Legislatures and the Young Men's Christian Association. So far as I can see, the Governor has shown tact and ability in his difficult position, but has erred in falling into the hands of rings and in yielding to the influences of personal friends in his own social circle.

Gov. Parson, of Alabama, (Ex-Gov.) was before the Outrage Committee a day or two ago, and gave a long and very interesting review of the condition of things in his state. He rates the strength of the KuKlux at 8 000 or 10,000, but said that they were now pausing over the proclamation of the President, and were not so active as formerly. He regards the Ku-Klux law as important; not so much for what it will do directly, as for what it will do indirectly. He believed its effect would be to arouse the states to action who would take the matter of arresting and punishing these criminals into their own hands. BUCKEYE.

THE BOWEN BIGAMY CASE—THE NEW STATE DEPARTMENT—THE NEW DEPARTURE—MR BOUTWELL—THE TREATY—NASBY—BROWNLOW—WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, June 15, 1871.

The conviction of C. C. Bowen, for bigamy takes the country by suprise, and was as unlooked for as the conviction of a murderer in New York. The proof before the court leaves no doubt of his guilt; but there are circumstances about it which awaken a very lively sympathy for the criminal, and if it was not for the stigma of the penitentiary, Mr. Bowen would hardly suffer in his social relations from the verdict of the court.

Mr. Bowen is a man of ability and intelligence, who has won his way to distinction from a low position in life. He was born in Rhode Island, in 1832, and is therefore under 40 years of age. When 18 years old he went South into Georgia, where he studied law and entered on a professional life. In the second year of the war he removed to Charleston, which has since been his residence, and from which he has been twice elected to Congress. He contends that the prosecutions against him have their origin entirely in political malice and have been stirred up and pressed by the enmities engendered by his success before the people.

The editor of the *Chronicle*, who resided for a long time in Mr. Bowen's district, says: "We have known Mr. Bowen among his constituents for several years. We have heard again and again the story of his past life—a hard, sad, and, in several respects, a bad life. From out of this life he sought to lift himself; and, with this purpose and in this feeling we doubt not that he married Mrs. King. Both parties, we believe, thought the way clear for them." He has been sentenced to a service of two years in the Albany Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $250. He is now in the common jail awaiting transportation to Albany.

The preliminaries for beginning the work on the new State Department, the laying out of the ground, &c., have been going on for several days. It is decided that the building is to be of granite and that the south front on Seventeenth street is to be exactly parallel to the south front of the Treasury building on Fifteenth street. The President's house will be between the two buildings.

The "new departure" will hardly prove a profitable speculation to the Democracy, as in some portions of the country it is received with about as much bitterness and malignity as negro suffrage or the reconstruction acts. I see, too, that the rank and file of the Ohio Democracy generally repudiate the platform which, naturally enough, has become a bone of contention, and a "shibboleth" of faction. The party seem to understand that private griefs lie at the bottom of the "departure," and that fact intensifies the antagonisms in regard to it. But this is the "inevitable position" of this unpatriotic party, and disinterested people will generally agree with John Quincy Adams when he says: "The halting, hesitating step with which the Democratic party is sneaking up to its inevitable position" is little short of disgraceful. Iowa, it seems, follows in the wake of Ohio, and the "new departure" must come if "the handle breaks."

I think the Treasury Department has not been so carefully administered as now in many years. I do not refer to its policy in regard to questions of finance, but to its every day affairs. Secretary Boutwell is a business man, and he insists that questions shall be answered, claims settled, old matters looked over and disposed of. Ever since he has been in office he has been looking up the unsettled business of past years and getting the affairs of the office into a manageable shape, so that current matters may receive prompt and undivided attention, and not be pigeon-holed for half a dozen years, making expenses and anxieties which are utterly without excuse.

The news here from England indicates that the treaty will be more popular there than was expected, and that opposition to it will be very feeble. When the High Commissioners were here they had some apprehension of an agitation against it in Parliament, and that an attempt would be made to make it the occasion of a crusade to break down the ministry; but it is evident now that the treaty will be a cause of strength rather than weakness.

The *Chronicle*, which has long intermitted the Nasby letters, publishes, this morning, the letter on the "new departure."

You may notice that Senator Brownlow is very confident in regard to the nomination and election of President Grant. He says the opposition to his nomination will amount to nothing and that his election is beyond a doubt. The Senator may be a prophet, but, after being caught in the Walker trap and contributing to carry his State over to the Democrats, he ought to abdicate the position of leader.

Wassington is very dull and feels the absence of its great men. Of course visitors are not so numerous and the agitation of public affairs must wait for cooler weather. The President was at Long Branch yesterday and is expected here to-day; but he will only remain long enough to sign his name to some waiting papers, look a little after the appointments and consult briefly with Mr. Boutwell, Mr. Delano and other members of the Cabinet, who are here to meet him. He will then return to Long Branch and take the ocean breeze for a season before starting for California. BUCKEYE.

Insurance Department

An interesting contribution to Insurance literature has been made by "Mark Twain." He finds that the Erie Railway only killed about 23 persons in six months, out of 1,000,000 passengers, whilst 13,000 died in their beds out of 1,000,000 inhabitants of New York in the same time. He thinks railway accident insurance a mistake, and wants to get his insurance on going to bed instead.

While Paris was burning, the London Fire Brigade was just in readiness to start with 12 fire engines, and under an appropriation of $5,000 from the English Government; but news reached London that their assistance would not be required.

It is our duty to warn our readers against investing either confidence or money in the various co-operative life swindles, with which the country is overrun. There is no life insurance whatever in these schemes, and, plausibly as their plans are presented, they are simply and solely a confidence game thinly designed under the name of life insurance.

The annual life insurance statement of California for the year 1870, shows that forty companies, having $3,781,286 22 paid-up capital and $234,691,075 23 assets and $198,472,530 67 liabilities, with $36,218,542 56 surplus, took $3,508,804 47 premium receipts in California. Among these were twenty-two New York companies, eight New England and two California. The aggregate policies in force amount to more than one-half the national debt.

Dr. Torbett, editor of the Kansas City, Missouri, *News*, who recently destroyed himself with morphine, left a letter to a friend in defense of suicide. He argues with much force and some eloquence, the right of a man to take his own life, and declares self-slaughter to be no evidence of insanity, but, on the contrary, at least in many cases, of the highest wisdom. His suicide appears to have been long contemplated, and to have been committed only after calm and serious reflection. And yet, if this cool self-murderer had held a life policy, the average juryman would say he was insane, and that the insurance company must pay the sum insured.

When a man's situation in life is such that at death he may leave dependent persons, parents, wife or children, to suffer for that support which in life he gave them, it can hardly be regarded otherwise than his most religious duty to provide against the contingency of his death by a policy in some sound, responsible well-tried company, to help, at least, make up for his loss when removed.

We are glad to believe there is a prospect that the supervision of insurance in Connecticut will be put upon a foundation that will bear a comparison with the systems of New York and Massachusetts. A broad, strict, just statute, and the best Commissioner the state could furnish would be of material service, not to the insured alone, but to the companies as well. Representatives of the Fire and Life companies, in Hartford, met recently to consider the subject, and probably a bill will be presented to the general assembly. The present law is greatly deficient.

The losses by fire in the United States during 1870 are estimated to have been $60,000,000; the marine losses $20,000,000; and the death claims actually paid by the life insurance companies were $20,000,000. Who can doubt the useful mission of *solvent* insurance companies?

They have just started what is called an Industrial Fire Insurance Company in London. The new office is named the Beehive, and will operate among the working classes, insuring for small amounts at low premiums payable weekly. Why would not this industrial system succeed in this country?

That charlatan life company, the American Popular, came to the surface, during the session of the National Insurance Convention, by means of a dinner given by its President to the delegates, and also by the infliction upon them of a speech in open convention. But these officials are not easily chafed, as the American Popular man will find out in due time.

The Spectator for July, already issued, surrenders the greater part of its space to a report of the proceedings of the Insurance Convention, including the many valuable and instructive documents presented for the consideration of that body. As these papers are of unusual excellence and exhaustiveness, and as the Convention's discussions are likely to occupy a position in insurance history for many years to come, this official report will have a permanent value. Everybody who holds an insurance policy, as well as all who pursue underwriting as a profession, may be deemed to have a personal interest in the proceeding, here faithfully reported. We may add that *The Spectator* alone, of all the so-called insurance papers, pretends to furnish anything like a full report of the Convention's proceedings.

At the annual meeting of the Metropolitan Life, of Boston, held May 11th, it was reported that, out of the 250 policies issued by the company *thirty-six years ago*, 50 are still in existence. This certainly is good proof of a careful selection of lives. And yet some of our own Companies—the best—can probably show a proportionable evidence of prudence in the same direction.

The general impression, current among both farmers and underwriters, that farm risks are extremely profitable as subjects of fire insurance, was rudely dispelled in England last year. However the American Companies may have found it, it is clear that in Great Britain 32 companies insured agricultural risks, for ten years together, without any perceptible profit. And during the last five years of the decade the figures showed an actual loss of five per cent. upon the business. The Company most extensively engaged in this branch of underwriting over there—the Royal Farmers'—lost, in 1868, $165 to every $100 it received upon farm risks, and, in 1869, $133 to every $100. The rates, moreover, are not materially different from those current in the United States. It may be well, therefore, for our farmers to consider the points that the premium they pay is not clear profit to the Company in the average, and that above all things they need to be particular to get insured in a Company of undoubted financial strength. Let it be remembered that, as a safe rate of judging, *the weaker the Company the lower are its rates of premium and the more frantic its anxiety to circulate its policies.*

The Commissioner of Insurance of Maine has, in his last report, some words on the subject of one-horse mutual insurance companies, which are just as appropriate here as at the far East. We commend to our readers in the rural districts these very pointed paragraphs:

The argument of cheapness, which is its only boast and virtue, is most fallacious. Like all other commodities, the cheapness is the result of its real value. The policy costs little or nothing, simply because it is worth little or nothing. Its fundamental idea is that the number is risks is so small there is but little exposure to loss, and hence the expense must be small. This idea in its perfection would lead to each man taking his own risk alone and thus save all expense, or in other words, not to insure at all. Such risk is only as one to five or six hundred, but small as it is, loss often happens. If there be no exposure to loss then there is no need of insurance. We insure to guard against the contingency of loss, however small it may be. And in all good companies the premium demanded is according to the exposure. Few are aware how small the risk is that is paid for on that class of buildings which go to make up the risks of the companies spoken of. One-fourth or one-fifth of one per cent. per year, which the best of companies charge, is based on the idea that there is, on the great average, only one chance of loss in 400 or 500 risk, or that the building insured is likely to be burned but once in that number of years. And can any mutual company expect better success than that? Though ten, or even twenty years, with some of the companies, may pass without any loss, yet the very next may bring one which shall impose ten-fold more expense than the ordinary stock company would exact during the whole time. The figures presented in the abstracts appended to this report exhibit in the strongest light the truth of the objections now advanced. In several of the companies a loss of $1,000 would impose an assessment of $20 to $50 on every $1,000 risk, a sum the interest of which would almost keep alive a like policy in the best companies forever.

The following statistics showing the extent of insurance business in this country as gleaned principally from the reports of the New York and Massachusetts departments, are of much interest and importance. They embrace the business for 1869 of all the companies operating in those States, thus including almost all the principal companies of the whole country, and especially those at work in this State.

The whole number of joint stock companies, Fire and Marine, 185; to which are to be added Mutual companies in those two States, 88; making a total of	273
Whole amount of capital stock	$51,118,602 50
Besides five English companies with capital of	42,241,479
Whole amount of risks during year	$6,168,063,790
Whole amount at the end of the year	4,562,135,748
Assets of the several companies	152,654,159
Liabilities, including reinsurance of risks	110,016,219
Showing surplus of assets over all liabilities	42,637,940
Premiums received during the year	61,673,999
Losses paid during the year	31,644,899
Percentage of premiums to risks	1.00
Per centage of losses to risks	518
Per centage of losses to premiums	51 34

The aggregate for 1870, which has been very accurately compiled by the insurance press, but are not yet officially announced, make the losses very much larger, being nearly 60 per cent. of premiums received.

Whole number of life companies	70
Whole amount of risks, Dec. 31, 1869	$1,830,617,818 97
Whole number of policies	656,573 01
Average of each policy	2,791 26
Gross assets of all the companies	229,097,415 11
Reinsurance valuation, being amount required to meet all outstanding policies	170,980,593 85
Gross liabilities, including last item	190,190,335 26
Showing a surplus of assets over liabilities	39,554,518 54
Premiums received in cash during the year	63,844,898 52
Premiums received by note and loans	20,906,256 06
Other cash receipts, interest, &c.	1,454,164 24
Gross income for the year	86,507,318 80
Losses and claims paid during the year	19,906,905 18
Dividends or returned to policy holders, cash	9,630,803 82
Returned to policy holders, by loans and notes	9,978,499 76
Dividends to stockholders	617,500 19
Taxes	915,615 78
Expenses	18,748,659 07
Ratio of losses to income	17 45 per cent.
" " premiums	17 69 "
Ratio of expenses to income	19 03 "
Returned to policy holders	19 19 "

☞ The Paris correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing May 29th, thus terribly sums up the misfortunes of France:

Chased from pillar to post, the skunk has been wounded and then killed. The civil war is ended. Over 40,000 insurgents have been killed, wounded or taken prisoners during the seven days' struggle, and probably more than 100,000 will be prisoners in the end. On both sides I estimate the losses as follows: Killed, 25,000; wounded 40,000; burning of property in Paris, 1,000,000,000 francs; loss of property outside, 200,000,000 francs; loss of rents, injury to business and depreciation of credit, 500,000,000 francs. Thus France has not only lost 1,500,000 francs by direct subtraction, but the cost of her immense armies, the clogging of all departments of industry and the stopping of merchandise, the difficulty of circulating by the railroads and the intense hostility manifested toward foreigners, together with the ferocity and brutality shown in these streets—all must induce the most terrible national despair when France comes to deal practically with her difficulties. Over eighteen hundred years since Christ, and the world has never seen such as the last one here.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL.—The value of Cod Liver Oil in cases of consumption has been acknowledged for years, but thousands are deterred from taking it because of its disagreeable taste. GUFFROY, a French chemist, puts Cod Liver Oil in the form of a lozenge or pill, preserving all its effects without any of its disagreeable qualities. There is no question as to the value of this discovery. Thousands of physicians prescribe them regularly with the happiest effects. Persons using Cod Liver Oil should give the Drogees one trial. If not to be found at Drug Stores, address M. WARD & Co., 82 Platt St., New York. The firm of WARD & Co. is one of the oldest and most responsible in the United States, and parties may send to them with entire confidence. See advertisement on 3d page.

Triumphal Entry of the Army into Berlin—A Magnificent Procession—Unveiling the Statue of Frederick William III.

BERLIN, June 16.—The triumphal entry of the army, and the inauguration of the equestrian statue of King Frederick William III took place to-day in exact accordance with the programme given in the Imperial proclamation of the 12th.

The weather was most favorable for the display and the city was crowded with spectators who have been thronging hither for the past fortnight. The streets on the line of march were superbly decorated, and in the public square a triumphal arch was raised and a platform erected to accommodate the thousands of spectators.

The procession was one of the most magnificent of modern times, headed by the eagles and standards captured from the French. It marched in the order set forth in the principal programme, from Templehof to the Palace, between two rows of cannon, numbering some 2,000, taken during the war.

At intervals along the line enormous trophies, formed of captured arms were erected. After the first division of the victorious column had passed Brandenburg gate, the Emperor, with the German Princes, in his train preceding the army was received at the postal by the deputations from the municipal Governments of Berlin and the principal cities of Germany.

Addresses of welcome and congratulation were presented, when the Emperor, at the head of his brilliant cortege, rode down the "via Triumphies," which had been constructed in honor of the occasion. The road was strewn with flowers as he advanced, by hundreds of young girls dressed in white. The army then entered the gate with Prussian guards at the head of the line. It was mainly composed of detachments representing every fight which took place during the war—each bearing regimental colors.

The appearance of the men was superb, and the enthusiasm of the great masses of the spectators as they passed by was unbounded. Each regiment, as it entered the Pariser Plotz, where the crowd was the greatest, was cheered with unfailing enthusiasm. Some regiments well known to the Berliners, and others which had particularly distinguished themselves during the campaign, received special ovations, the people breaking into their ranks and crowning them with wreaths, and overwhelming them with flowers.

When the procession had concluded its march the Emperor proceeded to unveil the statue of his father, Frederick William III, and all the dignitaries of the Empire, victorious Generals and members of the German Parliament, assisted at the ceremonies, in the presence of the army and a countless multitude of spectators, amid tremendous cheering, firing of cannon and music from the military bands. The Emperor standing at the foot of the statue delivered a speech, closing with the following words:

"This monument, which was projected in a time of profoundest peace, now becomes a memorial of one of the most brilliant, though bloodiest, of modern wars. May the peace so dearly achieved be a lasting one."

The ceremonies closed with the conferring of honors on victorious commanders.

Numerous orders were granted by the Emperor, and hereditary command of the most distinguished regiments was given to various Generals and Princes. Among those who received these marks of fame from the hands of the Emperor, were Prince George of Saxony, and Prince Leopold, of Bavaria. General Von Roon was elevated to the rank of Count of the Empire, and General Von Moltke was made Field Marshal of the Imperial army.

ANCHOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Organization of Cincinnati Board of Trustees.

A few weeks since E. W. Scott, General Superintendent of the Anchor Life Insurance Company, visited Cincinnati with the purpose of organizing a Board of Trustees for the company. Mr. Scott came with the reputation of being an energetic, successful worker, but he came a comparative stranger to our citizens, and into a city where, it was currently believed, every leading man of insurable age, was either carrying all that he wished to, or had been so much hollowed that he would be more likely to brain an insurance agent on the spot than to listen to him. Under these circumstances, we must say that, notwithstanding the high character of the company he represented, we had not lively faith in his ultimate success. But Mr. Scott went at the task as though the possibility of failure had never entered his mind, and the sequel showed that he had not counted "without his host."

A little over a week after Mr. Scott began his work, our office was brightened by the ever welcome presence of President Fisher, telling that the undertaking was almost accomplished, and then came an invitation to meet the officers of the company and the new Board at dinner at the Burnet House, on the afternoon of the 29th ult.

Before the dinner, the Board met for organization, and chose Joseph L. Hall, President of the Hall Safe and Lock Company, President; A. B. Merriam, wholesale druggist, Vice President, and G. W. Shaats, capitalist, Treasurer. The remainder of the Board are Gerrish Gano, C. C. Renkit, C. H. Gere, A. P. C. Bonnet, W. A. Applegate, A. Buchanan, L. C. Wier, Geo. E. McFadden, G. W. C. Johnston, John P. Epply, Charles A. Thompson, Louis Newburgh, Dr. J. T. Irwin, O. Y. Cone, W. H. Hughes, H. W. Brown, and Chas. M. Epply. Mr. Scott announced at the beginning that the Cincinnati Board should be composed only of members of high social and financial standing and influence, men whose lead the people would trust, and whose care in loaning their names as an endorsement to any enterprise was so well known as to banish even suspicion that they had gone blind-fold into the affair. We think that his success must have astonished himself; or else his past successes must have given him a wonderful degree of self-confidence.

At 4 P. M. the meeting was adjourned to the new dining rooms of the Burnet House. After the first part of the entertainment had been thoroughly enjoyed, a second, and no less pleasant, part was introduced by President Fisher, who, though "a man of deeds rather than words," proved that, among numerous other qualifications, he possessed that of making a most eloquent and agreeable after dinner speech. He reviewed the progress of the company from the time of his taking charge of it; glanced at the peculiar features and advantages offered by the Anchor; spoke of its high standing, not alone in the community at large, but also with the officers of rival companies, a standing attested in the strongest terms by such actuaries as Sheppard Homans, of New York, and Wm. F. Harvey, of St. Louis; and in conclusion declared that the board had been organized, as some twenty-six others had within the last year, for the purpose of aiding the progress of the company, a purpose which he felt was guaranteed by the interest manifested by the new members, and attested by the fact that of the twenty trustees, eighteen were present, while the remaining two were absent only because called from town.

Mr Fisher was succeeded by Messrs. Hall and Merriam who, in a few brief but forcible remarks, expressed their interest in the company.

No speaker of the afternoon was listened to with more interest than Mr. Scott. His prominent part in the work accomplished made his remarks of particular interest, while the experience he had had elsewhere, in Ohio, Indiana and other States, in the organization of Boards, rendered his statements of their success and efficiency particularly valuable. In his whole speech we noticed but one attempt at concealment, and that was in mentioning the fact that in Cleveland alone, during the last four months, no less than $600,000 in insurance had been obtained and that by one man. He neglected to say that that man was E. W. Scott. Mr. Fisher very properly made good the omission.

The remainder of the time was occupied by more or less extended remarks from Messrs. Skaats, Culley, Epply, Houte, Blaske, &c., all expressing confidence as to interest in the future of the company.—*Cincinnati Chronicle, June 9.*

Great National Loan!

$133,000,000 NEW 5 PER CENTS.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN COIN.

Interest quarterly, February, May, August and November.

BONDS FREE OF ALL TAXES, LOCAL OR NATIONAL.

The Treasury Department having already received subscriptions to the amount of $67 000,000 to the first two hundred millions of the New Loans authorized by the Act of Congress, of July 14, 1870, for refunding the Public Debt, bearing five per cent. per annum interest, now offers to popular subscription the remaining $133 000,000 of this particular Loan, and is prepared to promptly deliver the Coupon Bonds or Registered Certificates in exchange dollar for dollar for any of the United States six per cent. Bonds or Registered Stocks, known as *Five Twenties*, or for Gold Coin at the par value of the New Loan, and accrued Interest from the first of May. When this amount, to which preference is given, is taken up, the remainder of the Five per Cents, $300 000 000, embraced in the Act will be offered in connection with $300,000 000 Four and one half per Cents, and any part of $700 000,000 of Four per Cents, the one running fifteen years and the other thirty years.

The following is a copy of the New Five per Cent. Bond, under and pursuant to the Act of Congress.

FORM OF FIVE PER CENT. BOND.

INTEREST | FUNDED LOAN OF 1881 | 5 PER CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

ARE INDEBTED TO THE BEARER IN THE SUM OF .....DOLLARS.

THIS BOND is issued in accordance with the provisions of an Act of Congress entitled "An Act to authorize the refunding of the National Debt," approved July 14, 1870, amended by an Act approved Jan. 20, 1871, and is redeemable at the pleasure of the United States, after the 1st day of May, A. D., 1881, in Coin of the standard value of the United States on said July 14, 1870, with interest in such Coin, from the day of the date hereof, at the rate of FIVE PER CENUM per annum, payable quarterly, on the 1st day of February, May, August and November, in each year. The principal and interest are exempt from the payment of all Taxes or Duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form, by or under State, municipal or local authority.

WASHINGTON.....18.....

Entered.....Recorded .....

.....

Register of the Treasury

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, $10,000 and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, any Assistant Treasurer or designated depository of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August and November, in each year.

The interest on the Registered Stock of this Loan, it is determined by the Treasury Department, will be paid by Gold Check for the Quarterly Interest, to the Post-office address of every holder, free of trouble or expense, dispensing with attendance, in person or by proxy, at the Treasury, for the purpose of receipting for and drawing such interest.

The whole proceeds of the New Loan will be applied to the payment or redemption and cancellation of the 5-20 years six per cent. bonds, and in addition to those proceeds, the 5-20s are being reduced by purchases, averaging, for two years past, about $10,000,000 per month.

The entire effect, therefore, of the New Loan, in connection with the existing Sinking Fund process of the Treasury, is to reduce both Principal and Interest of the Public Debt of the United States. *The Loan creates no additional supply of Government Stocks* while the application of the surplus revenue is constantly lessening the Funded Stocks bearing six per cent. Gold Interest.

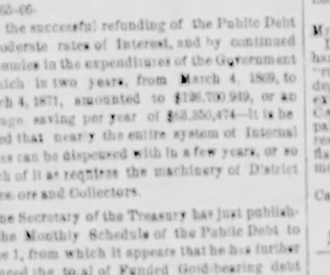
The policy of the Government since the close of the War in 1865, which left a debt upon the country of $2,755,000,000, and an annual taxation of $311,000,000, has been to reduce steadily both Debt and Taxes; to reduce the Principal of the Debt by actual payments, and to lessen the annual burden of interest, and thereby the burden of Taxation, not only through such payments, but by funding the debt at the cheapest rates of interest practicable from time to time, until it is now felt that the very cheapest rates are due to the high Credit, unblemished Public Faith, and vast and growing resources of the country. From $2,755,000 000 the Principal of the Debt has been reduced to $2,250,000,000—both sums exclusive of accrued interest—and from the heavy burden of $151,852 000 per annum, the Interest charge has been reduced to $132,780 000 per annum; while the annual taxation, under the Internal Revenue system, which the necessities of the War and the Debt thereby created rendered necessary for at least a short series of years, has been reduced from $311,000,000 in 1865-66 to about $154,000,000 per year in 1870-71, (estimating for the highest probable collections in the current month, the last of the Fiscal year,) or less than one half the first named sum. And in the year 1871-72 a further reduction of $28,000,000 will come in under the Act of July, 1870, so as to give only $126,000,000 for the year, or about two fifths the maximum of 1865-66.

By the successful refunding of the Public Debt at moderate rates of Interest, and by continued economies in the expenditures of the Government—which is two years from March 4, 1869, to March 4, 1871, amounted to $126,700 949, or an average saving per year of $63,350,474—it is believed that nearly the entire system of Internal Taxes can be dispensed with in a few years, or so much of it as requires the machinery of District Assessors and Collectors.

The Secretary of the Treasury has just published the Monthly Schedule of the Public Debt to June 1, from which it appears that he has further reduced the total of Funded Gold-bearing debt since May 1, by the sum of $8,000,000 by purchase of United States 5-20s for the Sinking Fund, and reduced the 5-20s by the further sum of $8,917,600 by conversion into the New 5 p Cents. The whole Funded Debt now stands $1,804 128,750, as against $2,197,846 150 two years ago when the present Administration came into office. Adding to these sums the net Circulation of the Treasury (that is, in Greenbacks and Greenback Certificates after deducting Gold and Currency on hand,) the following is the comparison of Debt of all kinds, at present, and at the close of the War, and in 1869:

	July, 1865.	June, 1871.
U. S. Stocks	$2,150,784,112	$1,804 128 750
Circulation	400,111,163	200,363,003
Total	$2,550,895,275	$2,004,491,753

The following table affords a classification of the Funded Stock (in Gold) of the United States, as at present outstanding:



The proposed further reduction of the annual interest charge upon the Public Debt by refunding is as follows:

By exchange of $300,000,000 United States six per cents for new five per cents of 1881	$15,000,000
By exchange of $300,000,000 United States six per cents for new and a half per cents of 1886	4,500,000
By exchange of $700,000,000 United States six per cents for four per cents of 1907	14,000,000
Total saving per annum by refunding	$33,500,000

C. C. NORVELL,
In charge of Advertising U. S. Loans.

TREASURY OFFICE, NEW YORK, June 3, 1871.

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Campaign of 1871.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months	$2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months	4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

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AND
FLORA'S GIFT TO WOMAN.

AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving this mark of comeliness various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word COSMETIC was applied to any preparation designed to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white.—Among the Romans there was a class of slaves (*cosmetæ*) whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses including, as their name implies the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity; and when they are skillfully prepared, of simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for this purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the BLOOM OF YOUTH, prepared by Mr GEORGE W. LAIRD, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure, it removes all tan, sunburn or freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

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BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

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CARBOLIC SALVE. It gives me great pleasure to present to the public, the following letter from my much esteemed friend D. R. Locke, better known as "Petroleum V. Nasby:"

NEW YORK, May 29, 1871.

MR. JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place:

DEAR SIR—I had on a forefinger on my right hand one of those pleasant pests known as a "run-round." The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable, and the pain was gradually extending up the arm. A friend dressed it with CARBOLIC SALVE and in twenty minutes the pain had so diminished as to give me a fair night's rest which I had not had for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I consider it a most valuable article for the household.

D. R. LOCKE.

Carbolic Salve is sold by all druggists at 25 cents.

JOHN F. HENRY,
Sole Proprietor, 8 College Place, N. Y.

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Fall Entrance Examination, September 20th. College graduates admitted as regular students in all the professional courses, without a formal examination. For Catalogue, or entrance examination papers of June 5th, apply to FRANCIS A. WALKER, Pres. SAM'L KNEELAND, Sec'y, Boston, Mass.

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Our Fifth Enterprise for Educational Purposes will be drawn in Public in Hon. L. D. CAMPBELL'S Hall, at

Hamilton, O., Monday, Aug. 21, '71.

$30,000 in Valuable and Useful Gifts, to be Distributed to the Ticket Holders.

$5,000 in Gold and Cash Prizes.

One fine pair Matched Horses, Leather-top Buggy and Silver-mounted Harness, worth $1,000.

Single Tickets, $1.00

Our Young Folks.

MATTIE'S WANTS AND WISHES.

I wants a piece of calico
To make my colla dress;
I doesn't want a big piece,
A yard'll do I guess

I wish you'd tred my needle.
And fixed my thimble too—
I has such heaps a sowin'
I don't know what to do.

My Hepsey tored her apron
A tum'lin' down the stair,
And Cæsar's lost his pantaloons
And needs anozzer pair.

I wants my Maud a bonnet,
She hasn't none atall,
And Fred must have a jacket,
His ozzer one's too small.

I wants to go to grandma's,
You promised me I might,
I know she'd like to see me,
I wants to go to night.

She lets me wash the dishes,
And see in grandpa's watch—
I wish I tree, four pennies
To buy some butter-scotch.

I wants some newer mittens—
I wish you'd knit me some,
'Cause most my finger freezes,
They *leaks* so in the fum.

I wore'd 'em out last summer,
A pullin' George's sled;
I wish you wouldn't laugh so—
It hurts me in my head.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry's I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You'd bet.er bring me free.

I wish I had a p'sno—
Won't you buy me one to keep?
O dear! I feels so tired,
I wants to go to sleep.

Youth's Companion.

MAMMA'S KISSES.

A kiss when I wake in the morning,
A kiss when I go to bed,
A kiss when I burn my fingers,
A kiss when I bump my head.

A kiss when my bath is over,
A kiss when my bath begins;
My mamma is full of kisses—
As full as nurse is of pins.

A kiss when I play with my rattle
A kiss when I pull her hair;
She covered me over with kisses,
The day I fell from the stair.

A kiss when I give her trouble,
A kiss when I give her joy:
There's nothing like mamma's kisses,
To her own little baby boy.

—Nursery.

Taming the Colt.

But Dan found a new occupation for himself, and enjoyed it some time before any one discovered the cause of his contentment. A fine young horse of Mr. Laurie's was kept at Plumfield that summer, running loose in a large pasture across the brook. The boys were all interested in the handsome, spirited creature, and for a time were fond of watching him gallop and frisk, with his plumey tail flying and his handsome head in the air. But they soon got tired of it, and left Prince Charlie to himself. All but Dan; he never tired of looking at the horse, and seldom failed to visit him each day with a lump of sugar, a bit of bread or an apple to make him welcome. Charlie was grateful, accepted his friendship, and the two loved one another as if they felt some tie between them, inexplicable but strong. In whatever part of the wide field he might be, Charlie always came at full speed when Dan whistled at the bars, and the boy was never happier than when the beautiful, fleet creature put its head on his shoulder, looking up at him with fine eyes full of intelligent affection

"We understand one another without any palaver, don't we, old fellow?" Dan would say, proud of his horse's confidence, and so jealous of his regard that he told no one now well the friendship prospered, and never asked any one but Teddy to accompany him on these daily visits.

Laurie came now and then to see how Charlie got on, and spoke of having him broke to harness in the autumn.

"He won't need much taming, he is such a gentle, fine-tempered brute. I shall come out and try him with a saddle myself some day," he said on one of these visits.

"He lets me put a halter on him, but I don't believe he will bear a saddle, even if *you* put it on," answered Dan, who never failed to be present when Charlie and his master met.

"I shall coax him to bear it, and not mind a few tumbles at first. He has never been harshly treated, so, though he will be surprised at the new performances, I think he won't be frightened, and his antics will do no harm."

"I wonder what he *would* do," said Dan to himself, as Mr. Laurie went away with the Professor, and Charley returned to the bars, from which he had retired when the gentlemen came up.

A daring fancy to try the experiment took possession of the boy as he sat on the topmost rail, with the glossy back temptingly near him. Never thinking of danger, he obeyed the impulse, and while Charlie unsuspectingly nibbled at the apple he held, Dan quickly and quietly took his seat. He did not keep it long, however, for with an astonished snort Charlie reared straight up and deposited Dan on the ground. The fall did not hurt him, for the turf was soft, and he jumped up, saying with a laugh,

"I did it, any way. Come here you rascal, and I'll try it again."

But Charlie declined to approach, and Dan left him resolved to succeed in the end; for a struggle like this suited him exactly. Next time he took a halter, and having got it on, he played with the horse for awhile, leading him to and fro, and putting him through various antics till he was a little tired, then Dan sat on the wall and gave him bread, but watched his chance, and getting a good grip of the halter, slipped on to his back. Charlie tried the old trick, but Dan held on, having had practice with Toby, who occasionally had an obstinate fit, and tried to shake off his rider. Charlie was both amazed and indignant; and after prancing for a minute, set off at a gallop, and away went Dan, heels over head. If he had not belonged to the class of boys who go through all sorts of dangers unscathed, he would have broken his neck; as it was, he got a heavy fall, and lay still collecting his wits, while Charlie tore round the field, tossing his head with every sign of satisfaction at the discomfiture of his rider. Presently it seemed to occur to him that something was wrong with Dan, and being of a magnanimous nature, he went to see what the matter was. Dan let him snuff about and perplex himself for a few minutes, then he looked up at him, saying as decidedly as if the horse could understand—

"You think you have beaten me, but you are mistaken, old boy; and I'll ride you yet—see if I don't."

He tried no more that day, but soon after attempted a new method of introducing Charlie to a burden. He strapped a folded blanket on his back, and then let him race and rear, and roll and fume as much as he liked. After a few fits of rebellion Charlie submitted, and in a few days permitted Dan to mount him, often stopping short to look round, as if he said, half patiently, half reproachfully, "I don't understand it, but I suppose you mean no harm, so I permit the liberty."

Dan patted and praised him, and took a short turn every day, getting frequent falls, but persisting in spite of them, and longing to try a saddle and bridle, but not daring to confess what he had done. He had his wish, however, for there had been a witness of his pranks who said a good word for him.

"Do you know what that chap has been doin' lately?" asked Silas of his master one evening as he received his orders for the next day.

"Which boy?" said Mr. Bhaer, with an air of resignation, expecting some sad revelation.

"Dan, he's been a breaking the colt sir, and I wish I may die if he ain't done it," answered Silas, chuckling.

"How do you know?"

"Wall, I kinder keep an eye on the little fellers, and most gen'lly know what they're up too; so when Dan kept going off to the pasture, and comin' home black and blue, I mistrusted that suthing was goin' on. I didn't say nothin', but I crep up into the barn chamber, and from there I see him goin' through all manner of games with Charlie. Blest if he warn't throwed time and agin, and knocked roused like a bag o' meal. But the pluck of the boy did beat all, and he 'peared to like it, and kep on as ef bound to beat."

"But, Silas, you should have stopped it—the boy might have been killed," said Mr. Bhaer, wondering what freak his irrepressibles would take into their heads next.

"S'pose I oughter; but there warn't no real danger, for Charlie aint no tricks, and is as pretty a tempered hoss as ever I see. Fact was, I couldn't bear to spile sport, for ef there's anything I do admire, it's grit, and Dan is chock full on't. But now I know he's hankerin' after a saddle, and won't take even the old one on the sly; so I just thought I'd up and tell, and may be you'd let him try what he can do. Mr. Laurie won't mind, and Charlie's all the better for't.

"We shall see;" and off went Mr. Bhaer to inquire into the matter.

Dan owned up at once, and proudly proved that Silas was right by showing off his power over Charlie; for by dint of much coaxing, many carrots, and infinite perseverance, he really had succeeded in riding the colt with a halter and blanket. Mr. Laurie was much amused, and well pleased with Dan's courage and skill, and let him have a hand in all future performances; for he set about Charlie's education at once, saying that he was not going to be outdone by a slip of a boy. Thanks to Dan, Charlie took kindly to the saddle and bridle when he had once reconciled himself to the dignity of the bit; and after Mr. Laurie had trained him a little, Dan was permitted to ride him, to the great envy and admiration of the other boys.

"Isn't he handsome? and don't he mind me like a lamb?" said Dan one day as he did s mounted and stood with his arm round Charlie's neck.

"Yes, and isn't he a much more useful and agreeable animal than the wild colt who spent his days racing about the field, jumping fences, and running away now and then?" asked Mrs. Bhaer from the steps where she always appeared when Dan performed with Charlie.

"O! course he is. See, he won't run away now, even if I don't hold him, and he comes to me the minute I whistle; I have tamed him well, haven't I?" and Dan looked both proud and pleased, as well he might, for, in spite of their struggles together, Charlie loved him better than his master.

"I am taming a colt, too, and I think I shall succeed as well as you if I am as patient and persevering," said Mrs. Jo, smiling so significantly at him that Dan understood and answered, laughing, yet in earnest:

"We won't jump over the fence and run away, but stay and let them make a handsome, useful span of us, eh, Charlie?"—*Miss Scott's "Little Men."*

Beefsteak and Fairies.

Aunt Lucy came home looking very tired. Aunt Lucy was a teacher and often came home looking so, especially on Friday afternoons. "I guess Aunt Lucy's head aches," whispered George, who, at once stopped his noisy play with Frisky. Pretty soon Aunt Lucy forgot the headache enough to laugh, and a merry laugh it was, and the children caught it and wanted to know the secret of it.

"Poor Cyrus, poor child," said Aunt Lucy as if to herself, in a tone of pity, but with the smile yet in her eye.

"Who is Cyrus, Auntie, and why do you feel sorry for him?" asked Fanny.

"He is one of my boys at school. Listen, and I will tell you about him." The children were always glad to hear about Aunt Lucy's boys and girls at school, so they were ready to listen at once.

"This afternoon I read a fairy story to them, and afterward talked about it, and among other things asked them this question: 'Suppose you were told you could have *anything* you wanted, what would you ask for? Now think a moment, and when you are sure you have made up your minds raise up your hands." Up came the hands in a twinkling, the *most* of them; a *few* took a moment to think."

"What did they ask for?" cried George eagerly.

"I guess the girls most all wanted dolls," said his sister, whose dream was a lovely wax doll with flowing curls, blue eyes and dressed in pink silk and slippers.

"You may be sure," said Aunt Lucy, "there were many things asked for. Ida wanted a 'gold watch and chain;' Oscar wanted some 'nice furniture;' Levi, the little miser, wanted 'money,' Hatty, a 'blue silk dress,' four or five wanted 'books,' while a great many dolls, tops, balls and other small toys were wanted by the little boys and girls. Finally, I asked a poor, forlorn-looking boy what he would have. With as pleased and eager a look as if he was sure of getting it right then, he shouted out, 'beefsteak!' All the boys and girls laughed, and, I am sorry to say, some looked at him with a proud, scornful air, as if they thought he had disgraced himself by asking for something to eat. Poor Cyrus! he hung his head and looked ashamed, and nearly all the bright, happy look was gone from his face, but I brought it partly back by saying that his was a very sensible wish, for he had asked for something that would do him good, and I was not sure but that some kind fairy might send him a nice one. Some of the older boys and girls looked as if they knew what that meant, but I closed school without saying anything more about it."

"Has he any father or mother to buy him anything to eat?" asked Fannie, who had been quite interested in poor Cyrus.

"Yes," said Aunt Lucy, "he has both; but his father is very poor, and I don't doubt but that he has often been hungry."

"I know who the fairy is that is going to send him beefsteak," said George with a very knowing look.

"Who is it, and how do you know?" cried his sister.

"Oh! I know—I am sure of it now," he added, seeing the smile on Aunt Lucy's face.

"Oh! yes, I know too, now; it is Aunt Lucy, isn't it?"

"Do you think I look like a fairy?" said her Aunt.

"No, I don't think you do," said Fannie, looking a little puzzled; then her face cleared up, and she went on; "but you can act like one."

"Well, I think I shall try to, for once."

"But how will you do it, Auntie; will you take one to school with you, and tell him a fairy sent it?"

"No, I shall do that. As to-morrow is Saturday, I think I shall make a visit to his mother's."

"Oh! may I go with you, Aunt Lucy? Do say yes, please," cried Fannie, in eager haste, while George, who secretly thought he would like to go too and see the fun, was pleased to hear Aunt Lucy say

"Yes, you may go, and George may go with us and carry the basket."

So it was settled, and Fannie ran off to tell her mother of the fairy surprise in store for Cyrus on the morrow. In the morning Aunt Lucy made up quite a basket. First she placed in the bottom a pair of pants which George's mother had given her for Cyrus; they were quite good—then a jacket, two shirts and a pocket handkerchief; over these she folded a clean paper—Fannie's last Sunday school paper—and over all a nice clean towel. Then their mother put in a fresh loaf of cake and a blackberry pie, and they were ready to start. On the way they stopped at the market, and Aunt Lucy bought a large, tender steak that would have looked tempting to any hungry boy or girl. Then they started again for Cyrus' home. After a short walk they reached the house. The door was opened by his mother, who was very much pleased to see the "teacher," and dusted the large rocking chair for her to sit in. George and Fannie were in such haste to see Cyrus, and give him the "fairy basket," that Aunt Lucy at once asked for him.

"Oh yes," said Mrs. Crewton, "he is in the yard, and will be right glad to see the teacher." She went to the door and called, and in a moment he came in.

"Well, Cyrus, do you still think beefsteak would be nice?" asked Aunt Lucy, after a moment's talk; then she said to his mother, "You see, Mrs. Crewton, we were talking yesterday about fairies, and I asked the children what they wanted most, and Cyrus thought a beefsteak would suit him best, and as he has been a pretty good boy at school this year, somebody has sent him this basket." Saying this, she took the basket from George, and handed it to Cyrus, telling him not to be afraid of it, there was nothing in it to hurt him. Thus encouraged, Cyrus took it and set it on the table. Lifting out the first parcel, he saw the steak. "Oh, mother, there is a beefsteak!" he cried, his eyes shining with delight. 'Sure an' there is, an' a beautiful one it is, too," said his mother, looking not much less pleased than Cyrus himself. "But what is that?" she added, lifting out the other parcels and opening them; "a fine pie and a beautiful cake. May the saints bless the fairy that sent you the basket." While his mother was setting the pie and cake to one side Cyrus had taken out his new suit of clothes. Then his delight knew no bounds. Aunt Lucy, with George and Fannie, had been happy lookers-on all this time, and, taking the basket, she rose and said: "Well, Cyrus, I hope you will enjoy the beefsteak, and I shall expect to see you on Monday morning in your new suit."

Mrs. Crewton was full of thanks and praise for the basket, and in the midst of it they took their leave. Fannie could scarcely wait to get away from the door before she began.

"Oh, George, wasn't he glad, and how do you think he will look in his new clothes?"

"I guess his mother thought the beefsteak was pretty good, too; don't you think so, Aunt Lucy?"

"Yes, I expect so; and I hope they will enjoy it all." Then she added gayly. "Well, how do you like fairy visits?"

"Oh, I think they're jolly," said George.

"And I think they're ever so nice," said Fannie. "I would rather go with you again than go to see Rosa, I believe," and that was saying a great deal, for Rosa was her dearest friend, and they had had such pleasant times when they visited each other.

They walked on in silence a moment, then Fannie said, "I wonder why we feel so happy this morning?"

"Is it not because it is more blessed to give than to receive?" said Aunt Lucy, softly.—*Christian Union.*

Changed His Mind.

People generally get laughed at who alter their minds after they have been generous, but it will do for a little boy who doesn't know any better—and we can laugh at him without hurting him:

One afternoon Tommy G. was at work with Capt. S., stowing hay. The job being finished, the captain asked the boy what he should pay him for his labor.

"Oh, nothing, sir," replied the boy, quickly.

"But, Tommy, you have done well this afternoon. I did not expect you to work for nothing."

"You are quite welcome, sir," returned the lad, as readily as before.

A few days after, the captain met Tommy coming out of the village store.

"Capt. S.," said the boy, "you were urging me to take my pay for helping you stow hay the other day, how much should you be willing to give?"

"How much?" repeated the captain, "why, twenty-five cents, perhaps."

"Yes, sir, well—*I think I should be willing to take it.*

Of course a quarter was at once forthcoming.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Bit of Astronomy.

I suspect that not one child in fifty, under twelve years of age, could tell me exactly how any one knows that the moon is really larger than a soup plate, or whether it is as far or farther away than Boston.

Now don't shrug your pretty shoulders and laugh, and say I must be crazy to think you don't know that. It is not so easy a matter to know many things just right; and I hope you will not say one boastful word about your knowledge of the subject, until you really know certainly. Wise men are very cautious indeed, and know what they say, and the reason for it.

No one ever comes from the moon country, to give us descriptions of it, and one has a great deal of trouble in studying it, since he cannot go there. The "man in the moon" is not at all social, either, in his ways, as you know, and I never heard of any one getting any sort of information out of his ugly mouth. We have to learn things the best way we can, all by ourselves, one thing at a time, and that often a very long time.

I will tell you to-day about the size of the moon, and how men are able to find out exactly what its size is.

The moon is a globe, whose diameter is two thousand miles; about one-fourth of that of the earth.

"Now, how," do you ask, "can one know that?"

There is a method something like this. Let us take, for example, a cent piece, which measures about an inch in diameter, and let it be placed between the eye and the moon, at any distance from the eye. It will be found, on the first trial, that the coin will appear larger than the moon; it will, in fact, completely conceal the moon from the eye, and produce what we may call a total eclipse of the moon. Let the coin be moved farther from the eye, and it will then appear smaller, and will seem to grow less in size as its distance from the eye increased. Let it be removed until it seems exactly to cover the moon, and neither more nor less.

If the distance from the coin to the eye be measured, it will be found to be about ten feet, or one hundred and twenty inches, or, what is the same, two hundred and forty half inches. But it is known, that the distance from the moon to the earth is about two hundred and forty thousand miles; so that it follows in this case that one thousand miles in the moon's distance is exactly what half an inch is in the coin's distance.

Now you all understand, I suppose, how, in geography, you measure a country on a map, when you know the scale of the map; if, for instance, you have the map of Illinois before you, made on a scale of 50 miles to an inch, and find by measuring that there are about two inches of the map from Chicago westward to the limits of the State, you would at once be able to say that the real distance between those points must be about two times fifty or about one hundred miles.

Now, in the case of measuring the distance across the moon's disk with the coin, we have found the scale to be half an inch to one thousand miles; since then, the coin measures two and a half inches in diameter, the moon must measure two times one thousand miles or two thousand miles in diameter.—*Little Corporal.*

Wit and Humor.

BULLY FOR DER COUNDRY.

BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Ven der crass vas shbringin freshly,
Und der summer dot is come,
Ven der birds begins to varble.
Und some bees gommence to hum,
Ven der leedle kady din'ses
Dem was singin on der drees,
Und der bull-doags dem vas chumbin
So lifely like some fleas.

Ven dem caddles dem vas blayful,
And dem frisk und kick and run,
Und bank vos oder mit deir horns
Un had such a vun—
Den oud in der coundry
Vas der nicest blace to be,
A dookin some goot comford
Benead a shady dree.

Benead some hickory valnud,
Or von of a differend kind,
A feelin' kind of shleeby,
Mit nodding on your mind,
A vadching some shmall insects
Ven dey're flyin' on der wing—
Dook my advice und dry dot vonce,
You'll found dot's chused der ding.

N. Y. Evening Telegram.

NEW JERSEY KU KLUX.

A Reverend Savage Flays His Pupils—Shocking Details.

A Pennington (N. J.) letter to the New York *Sun*, dated June 7, says: "Rev. Thomas Hanlon, of the Methodist Seminary in this place, is a tall, sleek-looking individual, with red hair and nose, and blood-shot eyes; and as he turned to your correspondent to say, 'I havn't anything to offer in regard to my whipping those youngsters,' I thought that one whiff of his breath scientifically distilled would make a glass of good whiskey.—The boys are honest-faced country-looking fellows, aged respectively, 16, 13, 14 and 11 years. The question will very naturally be asked, why did four boys, one of whom was 16 years of age, allow themselves to be whipped in such an unmerciful manner? I will tell you. One of their school-mates, a big, burly looking fellow, past his twentieth year, who had on this occasion, as on many others, acted the 'tattle tale,' stood with a loaded revolver to intimidate. It seems that on last Friday afternoon this big fellow, whose name is Dilks, stole quietly up to the principal's (Mr. Hanlon's) room and told him that he knew eight boys who played with bean-shooters, a boy's plaything in common use. The reverend immediately sent for the boys to come to him. As soon as they were all in he brought forth a green raw hide and ordered the eight to strip off all except their pants, shoes and stockings. The first boy he laid the whip on was Master J. V. Decker, who stood it for nearly twenty minutes, when he fell to the floor from loss of blood. We were allowed by the poor fellow to see the pants he wore on the day of the whipping, and in the waist and hips they were completely saturated with blood, which had run down from the numberless cuts on his back, breast, and abdomen. Three of the cuts in the abdomen measured in length, nine inches. The surgeon found it necessary to sew them up. The next taken in hand was Master Fred Hyde, who was not whipped quite so badly as the first, probably because of exhaustion on the part of Hanlon. Young Hyde would not cry, and in consequence, his wreich Hanlon struck him several times across the face, opening the cheek, and nearly cutting off the nose. The third was not whipped so hard as the second, and the fourth not so hard as the third. When he came to the fifth, the monster was obliged to stop entirely. He had completely worn himself out.

"The first boy, Decker, was helped to his room and laid on his bed by three of the boys who escaped whipping, while the fourth ran for a school-fellow named Silbers, who, being the son of a physician, claims some knowledge of medicine and surgery. He was met on the way by Dilks, who threatened to kill him if he did not immediately return to his room and say nothing whatever about what had occurred. But it leaked out, and in a few hours the whole school, under-teachers and all, were up in arms, and threatened their inhuman principal with all sorts of vengeance. A purse was made up, and the boys started for home, having to walk eight miles in the heat and dust before they could take the cars that night, with their shirts sticking to their torn and bleeding backs.

"Master Decker's parents are traveling in the South, and the poor boy is obliged to depend upon the hospitality of acquaintances until they return. The relatives of the others are taking steps to secure the arrest of the teacher Hanlon."

Our Two Boys.

Our two boys. Not Smith's across the way, nor Jones' farther down the street, but wife's and mine; *ours* by every conceivable right of property known to the laws—discovery, pre-emption, possession. Ours in fee simple, and not subject to taxation or execution. Two bouncing fellows rejoicing in abbreviated cognomens, and doing business under the firm name of J. & J. It would be difficult to conceive a more illustrious example of how a very large business may be successfully conducted on a merely nominal investment, a purely mythical capital in fact. An entirely separate and distinct department engrosses the exclusive attention of each member of the firm, and though having some ultimate unity of interest in aggregate results, their general and particular management of affairs cannot be said to be strictly co-operative. Nevertheless their success in their respective departments is already assured, and promises higher results with more extended experiences.

The junior member, now in his third month, is largely in the *milk* business. Except at rare intervals, when overtaxed nature enforces brief periods of rest and relaxation, his time is chiefly employed in ascertaining about how much of the lacteal fluid he can imbibe in a given period of time without manifesting any painful marks of physical exhausting or mental anxiety as to ultimate results. If the serene and benignant expression of his countenance after each successive trial of his powers is at all expressive of his own opinion upon the subject, the question of success is no longer a debatable one. The same untiring energy and patient determination applied to the affairs of his after life will insure his fortune and immortalize him, though impediments like walls of granite stand in his way. No sweet-scented youth, absorbed, body, soul, and breeches, in the cultivation of his neck-tie, ever devoted himself to that ornate appendage with such entire singleness of purpose or complete abandonment as our junior member to the maternal fount. He yearns for it; sacrifices everything for it, pursues it unrelentingly; coaxes for it, and, if need be, fights for it; and when he captures it, ties to it, clings to it like a barnacle to a ship's bottom, and enjoys it with an unctuous satisfaction prophetic of accumulating fat. He is a perfect miracle of industry in this respect. I entertain a well grounded conviction that if he were put to it; his ambition fairly excited—that is to say, if his dormant powers and capabilities were pushed to extreme development, he is utterly competent to absorb and appropriate, without serious strain upon his digestive apparatus, the entire yield of a first class dairy. May "good digestion wait on appetite," and may his shadow never grow less.

The venerable J. Sec., is in his third year. *His* specialty is *dirt*. In every phase and aspect of his busy and chequered life—from the earliest remembered period thereof, he has manifested an inordinate, unseemly, morbid, not to say unnatural, desire to realize, premature and finally the scriptural aphorism "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." His solicitude in this respect is something extraordinary. He omits no convenient or inconvenient opportunity to put himself in the way of its complete fulfillment. He never waits for a second invitation, and is indifferent to menace and admonition. In season and out of season, by hook or by crook, by all the arts and mysteries known to jugglery, he manages to evade the eye of vigilance with an apparently fixed purpose of resolving himself into his original elements. He is thoroughly grounded in his notions of rational amusements. He would glory in a ground-swell or landslide, and it is within the compass of probability that he would hazard a small sized earthquake for the loose bits of earth it might afford him, or take all the risks of suffocation in quick-sand for the fleeting luxury of being covered all for once with dirt. A mud bath would convulse him with supreme delight—I do not think he could endure so much concentrated happiness at once and live. He is a sort of itinerant agriculturist, carrying around with him for convenience all his portable real estate. His soil never promises to produce largely on account of frequent washings which curtail continually the deposits, and impoverish by reason of too much dilution, but he seems in nowise discouraged by these periodical interruptions to his experiments in husbandry, but goes for fresh accretions of dirt with a persistence worthy of a better cause. I found him recently industriously and abstractedly engaged at a favorite spot on the premises where he had previously broken ground. But a small portion of his body was visible. I called down to him with a question touching his purposes. The answer came up reluctantly and evasively, but I gathered enough from the reply to learn that he was *boring for oil*. I think he'll find it. There are no rational grounds for supposing otherwise. If there is fluid for illuminating purposes this side of China, he'll tap it. It is only a question of time.

Such are the prominent characteristics of "our two boys." If there are any other two boys whom their natural guardians desire to enter the lists with them in the departments alluded to, let 'em be trotted out. "Our boys" will make things lively for them.—*Sat. Eve. Mail.*

In October, 1864, the citizens of New York and Brooklyn, and it may be said the whole country, were startled and horrified at the discovery of five bundles, at intervals, containing the mutilated body of some unfortunate man. It was supposed at the time that the body was that of a soldier named James Smith, of Danbury, Ct., who deserted from his regiment. He visited New York, and soon after disappeared and was never heard of more. He was seen frequently before he disappeared in company with dissolute men, and was himself given to drink. After seven years news comes from Sydney, Australia, which removes the veil and lets the secret out at last. Some time ago, a free fight occurred in those parts between several men, in the course of which one of the parties was fatally wounded. The guilty ones were arrested, and while in jail one of them implicated himself and fellows in the murder of James Smith. He stated that they had been drinking and gambling, and being out of money determined to rob Smith of $300, which he had obtained by jumping a bounty. They took him into a coach factory on Prince street, where they first killed him and cut him up; they then took a coach and committed the remains to a river. The man who killed Smith is dead and his companions will probably suffer the full extent of the law in Australia.

No Forbearance.

He had been a whaler for twenty years, and when he gave up the sea and settled down upon his earnings, all his friends said they hoped that Joshua Weeks would marry some nice woman and enjoy the comforts of a happy home. He himself seemed to think it would be a nice thing to do, and he made an effort in that direction. But they all said that the reason why he did not win the heart and hand of the widow Burritt was this: It seems that Mr. Weeks used to go around there courting and so on, in the evenings, and while the widow sat patching the trowsers of her son, and waiting for manifestations of Weeks' love, old Weeks would sit over on the settee, and get sleepier and sleepier and quieter and quieter every minute. And every now and then he would nod into the land of dreams, and get to wandering off and imagining himself on a whaling voyage. And just as likely as not, he would wake up suddenly all bewildered, and would seize his cane and jab it into the widow before he could collect his senses sufficiently to realize that it was not a harpoon and she a whale. They do say that Mrs. Burritt indulged these eccentricities for a time with the firm conviction that she would reconstruct that whaler when she married him. But this was never to be; for one evening Mr. Weeks sat dozing on that settee with a kind of dim, dreamy consciousness of things, in which the room and the settee were confused and mixed with the raging main and the whaling-boat. The widow had a cold in her head, and she was just in the act of making a vigorous use of her handkerchief when the dream of Weeks reached a crisis, and he yelled out "Ther-r-r-e she blows!" and he heaved his harpoon at her with such force that he broke her back comb into vulgar fractions, and knocked her off the chair. Love's young dream was entirely dissipated, and Mr. Weeks went home with two handfuls of hair missing. He is single yet, because he says women have no sympathy and forbearance.

Willie, a little two year-old, was drawing a chair on a carpeted floor. His grandmother told him he must not do so. Willie persisted. Grandmother rose to enforce obedience. The little culprit took refuge behind his aunt's chair, and looking up archly into his grandmother's face, said: "Can't you take a joke."

Said two-year-old Ella: "I wish I had a little cross baby, like Auntie's." "Why, what would you do with him?" "I'd kneel right down and *pray* pay for him, I would."

Two-year-old Addie had been told that a "naughty man" cut the old mare's tail off. Fanny was telling her one night how Moses was put in the river in a basket, because a "naughty man wanted to kill all the babies." "Yes," said Addie, "and he cut our old mare's tail off, too, Fannie!"

An Assistant United States Marshal in Louisville, in taking the census, asked a colored woman what personal property she possessed to which she replied: "Nothin' but dese t'ree chilien yere, an' dey ain't wuth much since de 'mancipation prockelmation."

A short time since a Mr. Knott was tried in an interior county, in Georgia, for a violation of law. The verdict of the jury was: "We find the defendant Knott guilty." The Judge was at a loss whether to sentence Knott or not to sentence. He took time to consider.

An absent-minded editor, who is known to have an account at the bank, comes from some fifty miles below to our city, courting. The other night he came to a climax, and the old man was interviewed. "So you want Clara?" said *paterfamilias*. "What will you give her?" "Give her?" replied the newspaper man looking up vacantly, "Oh, I'll give her a puff."

An attendant at Mount Vernon, not long since, found a lady weeping most bitterly and audibly with her handkerchief at her eyes. He stepped up to her and said, "Are you in any trouble madame?" "No, sir," she sobbed. "I saw you weeping." "Ah!" said she, "how can any one help weeping at the grave of the father of his country?" "Oh, indeed, madame," said he, "that's it! The tomb is over yonder, this is the ice-house."

"Well, David," said a poor but worthy citizen, "the world has prospered with you, and they say you are immensely rich." "Well," replied David, "perhaps it is true; but we cannot take our gold with us when we go." "It would melt if you did," was the quick retort.

Woman in The Pulpit.

Mrs. Van Cott, the Western Methodist preacher, is tall, muscular, full chested, powerful. Her voice is heavy, deep, and well trained. Her readings are vastly superior to her speaking. Ministers generally would do well to learn of her how to read the Scriptures and hymns in their congregations. Her physical endurance is truly wonderful; her intimations that it may be the result of supernatural support, seem to be sufficient to satisfy her weaker admirers that such is unquestionably the case. She never sits during her public services, though they are frequently prolonged for hours. Probably there are few persons in the world who can stand, talk, pray, sing and travel as many hours for years in succession as she can. But to a close observer there are two things which must be taken into account. She expends little or no brain force Nor does she seem to carry heavy sympathetic burdens. With a happy face, jovial nature, and a high degree of self-satisfaction she only plays with the tender qualities of her for effect on her hearers. Hence her nerve power is unexhausted.

Mrs. Van Cott is not an educated woman. In intellect and culture she is vastly inferior to thousands of our Christian women. Her sermons are avowedly unstudied. In their delivery there are occasional bursts of eloquence, and fine illustations are not uncommon. She uses irony and ridicule with some effect, but they are usually marred by frequent slang phrases and sometimes by positive vulgarity. For public opinion personal criticisms, and street gossip, she affects the utmost unconcern, not to say contempt. Her admirers call this a wonderful spiritual deadness to the world. She is thoroughly in earnest—expects, insists on success. In doctrine she keeps within the limits of the Methodist standards, and makes terrible and effective assault on the conscience. Her persistent, tireless and public personal pleadings even, are doubtless the chief secret of success. And with a certain class of minds, her professed faith, her direct intercourse with Heaven, her revelations of solemn facts, go a good way. To other minds some of her revelations are easily accounted for on quite different principles. Mrs Van Cott's psychological power is truly wonderful. It is evident to intelligent people that many of our Methodist friends often substitute this for what they sincerely believe to be the power of the Spirit.

What Women Eat.

It is a popular belief that women eat nothing. It is of course conceded that they sustain life by the consumption of some article of nourishment; but eating in the whole acceptance of the word, is supposed to be foreign to female nature. This fallacy is founded and sustained by women themselves, who during the affected period of their lives, cultivate small appetites as beings of semi-angelic construction. When this pernicious nonsense is conscientiously carried out, the results upon the would-be angels are squalor, red nose, certain loss of vigor, general limpidness, and some other unpleasant consequences. But as a rule the smallest appetites at the fashionable tables are exhibited by those shrewd girls whose natural and healthy wants have been thoroughly appeased by secret stuffing. Need we refer our readers to the historical poem concerning Violant in the pantry, gnawing off a mutton bone, reminding them how she gnawed it, how she clawed it, when she found herself alone?

All this is a direct deceit, however, practised upon unsophisticated old bachelors who when they have made the dainty creatures theirs find out by the butcher's book an ocular proof what sturdy trencher-woman they have married. Watch a healthy girl at supper, during the intervals of dancing; she consumes by installment four times as much as her partner, and seems, and is none the worse for it. Our experience tells us that women eat, in proportion to their weight, as much as men, and are no more fairies in this respect than in the matter of weight.—*Appleton's Journal.*

Anecdote of Saul, the Banker.

Archibald Saul, the wealthy banker was well known on Change in his day. He was a small wiry man, keen and shrewd, and a great stickler for form. His clerks were aware of his precision, and failed not to do their work according to the rules and forms laid down. One day Saul called his Private Secretary and directed him to write to Mr. B——, rising merchant and importer.

"Write," said the banker, "that I have transacted the business which he intrusted to me agreeably to his wishes."

The Secretary, at his desk, wrote, and when the body of the communication had been completed, he turned and asked:

"With what form shall I close the letter, sir?"

"You may place," said Saul, "I have the honor to be yours."

"Yes, sir."

"Ah! Wait. Tell me. Has Mr. B——settled his accounts to date?"

"Yes, sir. His accounts were settled promptly and cheerfully."

"Ah! Then you may place—I have the honor to be your very humble servant."

"By the way," said the Secretary, "I forgot to tell you that Mr. B——has chartered two new ships, and his ventures are not only brilliant, but safe. He is regarded by the knowing ones as a man of remarkable abilities."

"Ah-ha! Indeed! Place quickly—I have the honor to be, Sir, with the highest consideration and respect, your very Humble and very Obedient Servant!"

The Polaris arrived from Washington at New York, after a fine passage of four days. She hauled into the Navy Yard at Brooklyn, where she will remain until ready to start north ward. Those of the crew who accompanied the former expeditionists, speak enthusiastically of the preparations made by Captain Hall, and hopefully of his discovery of the northwest passage. The Polaris will take in supplies to last to any point in Greenland, where she will await the coming store ship Supply, with additional provisions. A reception to Captain Hall and officers is to be tendered by the American Geographical Society, next week.

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over 150 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 415 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe Investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have *30* years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or *500* Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold. Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable AT TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-Twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JAY COOKE & CO.

Philadelphia, New York, Washington,

Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.

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PERIODICALS.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is the largest and best Original Dollar Monthly in the world. A $100 Prize Story complete in every number. Forty pages of other matter. Yearly $1. Wood's Pocket Magnifier (price $1.50) and the magazine will be mailed to any address for $1.50. Magazine two years in advance with magnifier for $2. Prang's Easter Morning Chromo (worth $3) and magazine 3 years for only $3. Splendid premiums for clubs. Spec

Farm and House.

POTATO BUGS AND I.

In deadly strife we did engage;
From week to week the warfare wage
With no abatement of our rage—
Potato bugs and I;
From two to eleven like Falstaff's foes—
In one brief hour their number grows—
Yet neither any yielding knows
Potato bugs or I.

Brave fought in ancient times the knight
In court of mail and vizor bright,
But more tenacious was our fight—
Potato bugs and I.
Armed to the teeth were foes of old,
But teeth and arms our hands all hold,
Yet still we struggled strong and bold—
Potato bugs and I.

I fought my favorite bulb to save,
Which to the world Sir Walter gave,
Each had our reasons strong and grave—
Potato bugs and I.
To exterminate was what they meant,
And I toward them had like intent;
Nor one short hour would we relent—
Potato bugs or I.

Green armor I've procured of late,
Provided by that city great,
Where bloodshed seems the normal state,
And now our warfare will abate—
Potato bugs and I;
For all their energy is spent,
Their spears are broken, armor rent,
And now I think we re both content—
Potato bugs and I.

AGRA.

Western Farmer.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Minnesota Agricultural Society is to have a trial of Mowers, Reapers, Threshing Machines, Plows, Broad Cast Seeders, Seed Drills, Harrows, Cultivators, etc., at Owatonna, early in August. Parties desiring to compete must notify the Secretary prior to July 15, or within two weeks of the date of the trial, which is yet to be fixed. The Secretary is Charles H. Clark, Minneapolis, Minn.

The next Annual Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society is to be held at Albany on the 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th days of October—whereat the people and papers of the Capital City rejoice. The entry book will close Sept. 28—a fact to be noted by intending exhibitors.

The Atlanta, Ga., Agricultural and Industrial Association holds its first fair at Oglethorpe Park, Atlanta, October 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th, 1871. Gen. John B. Gordon, President.

Mr. Thos. J. Hand, Sing Sing, has sold to Hon. E Delafield Smith, Shrewsbury, N. J., the prize Jersey bull, imp. Lawrence, for $600.

The noted young stallion Walkill Chief, bred by James W. Hoyt, and sold by him to Edwin W. Holmes, of Cazenovia, Madison county, N. Y., when eighteen months old, for $2,600, has been sold to a horse-stock company of Burlington, Vt., for $10,000. Just after his fourth year, after being handled only five weeks, the horse trotted a mile in 2:34.

At the sale of Mr. Shedden's Thoroughbreds at Montreal, May 27th, conducted by Mr. Arnton, the stallion Thunder was purchased by Henry Logan for $1,700. In all, forty horses were sold for $14,060—average for each, $325.50. The list of purchasers furnished us, though not entirely complete, includes the names of a considerable number of American buyers. Among them was Gen. Baxter, Rutland, Vt., for several head. R. P. White, Adams, New York bought the mare Maid of Royston and foal for $700, the mare Fisken and foal for $775 and others. J. C. Brown, Providence, R. I., bought the mare Arnica for $600, and several more. Among others of the larger prices were $580 for a filly out of Queen of Trumps; $815 for colt Falstaff; $525 for filly out of Mary Howell, and $520 for a Clydesdale colt.

The *Tennessee Agriculturist* directs attention to the fact that the French mocking bird is rapidly disappearing from that State. The bird is highly prized for its singing and imitative qualities, consequently every year extensive raids are made upon the nests. The entire broods are taken and placed in a cage, where three out of every four die before arriving at maturity. Under this regime it is not surprising that the birds should grow fewer and fewer in number.

There is said to have been planted last year in Iowa, not less than 15,000,000 trees. And a still larger number will be planted this year. Two farmers in one township have set out 25,000 trees. Progress like this is encouraging.

At a recent meeting of the American Institute Farmers' Club, Mr. Fuller stated that the Southern Cabbage or Harlequin Bug is rapidly making its way North, and it might be expected here soon. He had received specimens of it from Southern Pennsylvania. This Harlequin bug (*Strachia Histronica*) will feed upon all species of plants belonging to the cabbage family.

S. W. Jewett, of Kerr Co., California, recommends the following as a cheap cure for scab on sheep: Petroleum, in its crude state, applied to the points of attack, will effectually kill the insect that originates the scab and the eggs or nits which it lodges in the wool. The remedy is a safe and cheap one, and a sure cure. Kerosene might answer as well, used in moderate quantities. The flocks of California are generally innoculated with scab, and were it not for the alkali water and dust that floats in the air, and lodges in the wool, which often checks the ravages of scab, and sometimes kills it out entirely, we should be compelled to abandon the sheep and wool culture altogether. The cheap remedy alluded to above will be a benefit to the animal, and wool growers generally, if used. The application of mercury, arsenic, and other narcotics, are injurious to man and beast.

Killing Potato Bugs.

H. L. M., Milton Station.—I wish to inquire if lime will destroy the Colorado potato bug? Also, if Paris Green is not good for that purpose, and how it should be applied?

Lime has proved of little or no value in destroying this pest of the potato patch. Paris Green or arsenite of copper has been found the most effective of any substance. In buying the Paris Green, persons should be particular to see that they get what they ask for. For very often the dealer not knowing what it is wanted for, or not having it, will give some other dry green coloring material, such as Chrome Green, which is worthless as a poison. As it comes cheaper than Paris Green, it is very often sold as such.—There are several qualities of Paris Green, and only the best should be used, as much or it is adulterated to more than half its weight. Having obtained a quantity of the genuine article, and having diluted it yourself, in the manner mentioned below, proceed as follows: To apply it, have a tin vessel, as large as a quart fruit can, with a cover, the bottom perforated with small holes; to this is soldered a socket standing upward at an angle of 45 degrees, into which fit an old hoe handle, about three and a half to four feet long (fill nearly full of the mixture, then dust the vines by shaking up and down. Our Entomological Editor, Dr. Le Baron, makes the following remarks in relation to its use: "All should remember that it is a very poisonous substance, composed of arsenic and copper, and being a fine powder it readily floats in the air and is liable to be inhaled if not used with caution. The first rule in using it, therefore, is to stand from the side from which the wind is blowing. Another precaution is not to use it on vines near the house where children will be likely to resort. The common error in using it is to make it too strong. It should be diluted with at least ten times the quantity of flour or ashes; and there are experiments on record which go to show that it does not lose its efficacy by being reduced with fifteen or twenty times the quantity of the inert powder. Flour is generally preferred to ashes, because if applied, as it always should be, when the vines are wet with rain or dew, it forms a paste which prevents its blowing off. I am now experimenting with a poisonous water which runs off, in the manufacture of Paris Green, and which is much cheaper and safer to handle. But I have not yet had sufficient opportunity to test its efficacy to be able to report satisfactorily from it."—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Use of Paris Green.

Paris Green is Scheele's Green (arsenite of copper) adulterated with barytes, gypsum, or carbonate of lime. Scheele's Green contains 29 per cent. of copper and 71 per cent. of arsenious acid—the white, vitrious sold by druggists as arsenic.—Paris green then is a dangerous poison. It is insolable in water, hence when put upon the land becomes as permanent an ingredient of the soil, as if it were so much sand.

There is no evidence to show that plants ever take this substance into their circulation, and the laws of vegetable physiology would lead us to believe that if they do so at all it must be in the smallest quantities. Notwithstanding this fact, let a man make a calculation of the amount of this substance he will use upon an acre in destroying the potato beetle for one year, and then satisfy himself that he is willing to sow that amount of an active poison which must become a part of the soil, upon his land, before he continues the use of it himself, or advocates its general use. It is not merely a question of the present. What is to become of this mineral poison in the future? It *may* never be a source of evil, but no one can avoid feeling a little distrust upon the subject.

These are the main reasons why I have so often objected to its use, and I still feel that those who use it, and advise others to do the same, do not fully realize that the danger is not passed when the substance has been sifted upon the plants and no one has been poisoned. At least it cannot be too often or too emphatically brought before the public that in using Paris Green they are sowing upon their land a deadly poison which will remain there as one of its constituents, unless removed by these slow natural solvents which are constantly at work decomposing the mineral ingredients of the soil.

W. W. DANIELS.
University of Wisconsin, June 5, 1871.

Clover in Autumn.

The *Country Gentleman* in answering a question as to sowing clover in autumn says: In the Northern States, and especially on heavy soils, clover would have but little chance to escape the effects of winter, if sown at the time of wheat sowing. If sown late in August on rich land, before a long growing autumn, it might escape. Much however would depend on the character of the following winter. If there should be but little snow, and the surface be subjected to many alternations of freezing and thawing, on a rather wet surface, the young clover plants would be destroyed. With continued light snows, and dry soil, they would be more likely to escape. Our correspondent will perceive therefore, that it would be an experiment at best—which we may try on a small scale—the results of which would vary much with the season. Clover sown with wheat in spring, and plastered as soon as the wheat is cut, will often make a growth of a foot or more the same autumn, and give a heavy crop next year. Or if sown on well prepared ground early in spring, with no other crop, and plastered when fairly up, it will give a good crop the same summer.

Goats and Rats.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* says: Being sadly plagued with rats about my house and farm buildings, I tried in vain to catch them; they are too cunning to be trapped, and to lay poison I dare not for fear of killing my dogs, cats, and hogs, and to wait for them with a gun was a loss of too much time, though I have dropped three at a shot. At last I purchased two goats, which I kept about my fold, barn and stables, the pig styes being in the fold. In a short time all the rats emigrated—they evacuated the place, cleared right out, every Jack of them, and I have not seen a single rat about the place for upwards of three years, but my neighbors who are within eighty rods have plenty of all sizes and ages. Perhaps it is not generally known that where there are many horses stabled together very little sickness prevails if there is a goat kept about the yard and stables.

Death to Bugs.

The following receipt for destroying bugs on squash and cucumber vines has been successfully used for years. It is certainly worth a trial:

Dissolve a table-spoonful of saltpetre in a pail full of water, put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so that it will not spread much, and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it—it is good for vegetables, but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to rise in the morning. It is also good to kill the grub in peach trees, only use twice as much, say a quart or two to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last year. No danger of killing vegetables with it. A concentrated solution applied to young beans made them grow wonderfully.

Protecting Roofs from Fire.

The *Fireman's Journal*, which ought to be good authority on such matters, says:—A wash composed of lime, salt and fine sand, or wood ashes, put on in the ordinary way of whitewash, is said to render the roof fifty-fold more safe against taking fire from falling cinders or otherwise in case of fire in the vicinity. It pays the expenses a hundred fold in its preserving influence against the effect of the weather; the older and more weather-beaten the shingles, the more benefit derived. Such shingles are more or less warped, rough and cracked. The application of the wash, by wetting the upper surface, restores them to their original or first form, thereby closing the spaces between the shingles; and the lime and sand, by filling up the cracks, prevents warping.

Tobacco in Wisconsin.

There is a marked increase this season in the amount of land devoted to the culture of tobacco in Wisconsin. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* says:

Very few people, we apprehend, are aware of the large amount of tobacco usually raised in Wisconsin. Last year, farmers of Rock county, residing mostly in the vicinity of the village of Edgerton, raised and sold more than $200,000 worth of tobacco, and this summer they have gone into its cultivation much more extensively than ever before. At present prices it is much the most profitable crop that can be cultivated, and always meets with a ready sale. The average yield per acre is about 1,200 pounds; but the best fields produced 1,800 pounds, and netted the producers rom $100 to $250 per acre.

A Thornless Raspberry.

Mr. Mudd exhibited at a recent meeting of the St. Louis Farmer's Club fruit as a specimen of Davison's Thornless Black-Cap, grown in his garden. He said that it was altogether of last year's growth. He believed they all knew the manner the raspberry produced its fruit. It comes up this year from a root, grows next year, then bears fruit and dies. He thought the variety before them was as prolific as any. It could be pruned, and there were no thorns to tear one's hand. It was the black-cap raspberry minus the thorns. It was the earliest maturing raspberry he had.

Tobacco in Kentucky.

Says the Paducah *Kentuckian:* "There is no doubt that the tobacco plants in many neighborhoods surrounding us will be extremely scarce, the flies having taken extra pains to completely destroy some beds. It is thought, however, that there will be a sufficient quantity to make the coming crop, though some of them will have to be set out late. Some of the people of this county have already commenced setting out tobacco, and it plants are plentiful a large area of ground would be planted by the last month."

Planting Corn on Contract.

The Sycamore (Ill.) *Republican* of the 21st says, "Immense fields of corn have been planted this season by itinerent corn-planters, who take jobs at 25 cents an acre. With a man, a boy, a machine, and two horses, they plant 20 acres a day." The same paper says: "Many hop-yards in this vicinity are being plowed up and abandoned. A shipment of 58 bales—about 12,000 pounds—of hops, made from this place to New York, recently sold there at 2½ cents a pound, which failed to pay the freight and commissions."

GOSSIP.

Six Catholic priests in Bohemia have recently turned Protestants.

The great question with some husbands is, whether, when they married a wife, they also married all her relatives.

Four German princes, members of sovereign houses, are married to actresses.

The books in the library belonging to the British Museum occupy twelve miles of shelving.

Mr. James Anthony Froude, the historian, has just been relieved from holy orders, assumed in his youth, at Oxford. He availed himself of the "Clergy Disabilities act."

Canada is very much pleased with its new postal cards. They save a vast amount of time and paper, and are appreciated by every class except the stationers.

Paul Koneka, so well known in this country by his silhouettes of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and "Faust," died May 10, at Berlin, of disease of the lungs, after severe suffering for months.

William Cullen Bryant is building a magnificent residence on the site of his mother's birthplace, in Cummington, Mass., the old Bryant homestead, where he first saw light, being near by.

Those owning trout ponds should keep ducks away from them. One able-bodied duck will kill and eat ten trout a day, and an ordinary flock will clean out a pond in a year or so.

A country paper, speaking of the street organ playing of a soldier without arms, who worked the crank with his foot, says: "His playing was far above the usual average; he threw his whole sole into it."

A French artist when asked to draw an allegorical figure of benevolence, carefully sketched a bit of India rubber. "This," said he, "is the true emblem of benevolence it gives more than any other substance."

Cleveland, Ohio, is fast running ahead of all other cities in the country in the business of refining petroleum. Philadelphia and Pittsburgh are nowhere in comparison, although the crude oil refined at Cleveland is found in the northwestern part of Pennsylvania, and is carried thence a long way west from the market to the city on the lake.

They tell the tale of a New Britain dog. A pig entered his owner's dry goods store the other day, and the animal of rare sagacity bit off his tail, and then seized it by the ear and led it shrieking out. He then returned to the store, picked up the tail, and carried it out and laid it down before the pig, wagging his own meanwhile.

Among the princesses of Europe, the Empress of Russia and the Princess Frederick Charles are the best painters, the Princess of Wales the best performer on the piano, the Queen of Holland the best poet and author, the Empress of Germany the best conversationalist, the Empress of Austria the best looking lady, and the Queen of Denmark the best housewife.

One day last week while some boys were playing in the neighborhood of a slate quarry in Lehigh, Penn., one of them ventured too near the quarry and fell in, and as there were no persons but boys around the boy would certainly have drowned but for the timely appearance of a dog, which seeing the boy in the water plunged in, grabbed him by the shoulder, and swam with him to the shore.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., some days ago, Ira H. Richmond, aged 70, and Rachel Collier, aged 71, were married, and a facetious notice of their youthful doings chronicled in the city papers. The facetious notice did not please Mrs. Emma Moser, daughter of the bride, and she charged its parentage upon Frederick Burrows, a hatter at Williamsburg, and son-in-law of the groom. To wipe out the sneer thus cast upon her aged mother, Mrs. Moser gave Mr. Burrows a street horse-whipping, and is now on a six week's tour in jail for the deed.

The following account of the recent visit of the Indian chiefs to Long Branch is given in the *News*: "Immediately upon their arrival they went direct to the beach, took off their hats and bathed their heads in the sea, after which they made several signs, the meaning of which we were unable to interpret, but suppose those acts were consistent with the superstitions which characterize the Indian race. They appeared well pleased with the general appearance of Long Branch, yet they seemed to take more interest in viewing the great water than all else combined."

In the town of Norwich, Conn., last week, the landlord of a hotel was awakened at two o'clock in the morning by a runaway team bringing up in his yard. An investigation showed the wagon to contain three slouched hats, fifty feet of fuse, four cans of powder, some false whiskers, two copper sledges, steel bars, jimmies, iron wedges, bits, screw drivers, candle wicking, oil, two pistols, some handcuffs, and various other trifles of a similar character. A young man claimed the property, and the landlord and his friends intend "to make him prove it." They think him an accommodating burglar to bring his handcuffs along with him; they fitted excellently.

An ice-dealer in Evansville, Ind., says a colored man amused himself awhile on Saturday by swinging his corpus from a hook suspended in the ice-house for the hoisting and lowering of ice. Suddenly, by some mishap, he missed his hold on the hook and fell into the deep ice cellar, a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet, and "lit" on his head and shoulders. Of course those who saw it expected to find him dead, but when they looked in at the door he sat scratching his head with a foolish look on his face, first examining the broken ice where he fell, and then slowly measuring the distance with his eye upward to where he fell from. When he saw Mr. Wheeler he looked very sorry and said, "'Fo' de Lord, boss, I'se sorry I broke dat ice, I is, sartin."

The glory of Mrs. N. B. Gardner, of Detroit, as the first woman voter in Michigan, has departed. Not only is it asserted that Miss Mary Wilson voted at Battle Creek at an earlier hour than she did on the last election day, but the Lansing *Republican* has discovered that the fame should rest on the brow of a lady long since dead, an old book of records showing that on the 28th day of April, 1804, widows who were free-holders voted the same as men, and were even permitted to vote by proxy. The election was a vitally important one, touching the defenses of the town against the savages, and involving, of course, taxation; and the women's vote turned the scale on the economical side.

A correspondent of the *Journal of Agriculture* says that the leaves of the common basket willow (*salix nigra*, Marshall) make an excellent yeast, if treated in the same way as is usual with hops. "The discovery," he says, "was made in my family last summer, and after a thorough trial, I was convinced that nothing is equal to it, as it rises much quicker than hops—in half the time—imparts none of the hop flavor so disagreeable to some, and in fact, makes better bread every way. The thing is well worthy the attention of every good housewife; and, lest some should hesitate in consequence of not knowing the medical properties of the willow in question, I will add that it is a healthful tonic, from which no harm can possibly arise."

Some thirty years ago, Mr. Thomas Day, engaged in the tailoring business on Commercial street, Boston, and continued in business ten years, when he retired on account of failing health and disability. For the last two or three years he has suffered much from spells of dizziness, and could get no relief until a few days since, when he applied to a physician, who made an examination, which resulted in his discovering and extracting a common-sized needle with double thread, four inches in length attached. As Mr. Day had used no needle of the kind for twenty years, he very naturally supposed he must have swallowed it anterior to that period, and the physician is of the opinion that the working of the needle and thread through the system caused the dizziness with which Mr. Day has been afflicted.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Fred Douglass has resigned as member of the Council of the Territorial Legislature.

Gov. Hoffman has sent to the Secretary of State, the State Aid Railroad Bill not approved.

The Commissioner of Pensions has restored Dr. Stillman, homeopathic physician, to his former position as examining surgeon.

Rev. Samuel A. Wilson, of Washington, has been appointed special agent of the Postoffice Department for the period of four months, at $1,600 per annum and $3 per day.

The owners of the coal mines in South Wales, have agreed to settle their differences with the miners by arbitration, provided the whole subject of wages is referred.

Senator Morton arrived in New York on the 14th, en route for Long Branch.

Henry Ward Beecher will deliver an address at the inauguration of the bust of Washington Irving, at Prospect Park on the 24th inst.

The trial of Preston, at Waynesburg, Pennsylvania, for the murder of Croft, is creating great excitement. All the points made by the commonwealth thus far have been sustained by the court. The trial will occupy all the week.

Foster, the Putnam murderer, is said to be very hopeful of a new trial, for which his counsel are now making efforts. Rev. Dr. Tyng visits him frequently, and he passes most of his time in his cell. None of his relatives have visited him since the murder.

The Postmaster General has appointed Rev. George D. Cherowitz superintendent and disbursing clerk in the Postoffice Department, vice Frank A. McCartney. Cherowitz is from Carlisle, and has been for the past year a stationery clerk in the Postoffice Department.

On the 14th, at Dupont's paper mill in Louisville, Joseph Beckney, while stirring a vat of boiling chemicals, lost his footing and leaped into the vat to avoid falling. He was caught by his side and foot and quickly rescued, but was terribly scalded from his hips downward.

Reliable advices from Arizona, say that every one in the territory sustains Gen. Crook, and expects that the Apaches will be whipped, if not subdued.—The cavalry are very deficient. General Stoneman reports that only one-fifth are mounted, and there is no money to buy horses.

The second festival and reunion of the Society of the Army of the James will be held in New York on July 19, at Appollo Hall. The oration will be delivered by Major General Ferry, and an original poem recited by Colonel John Hayes. A large number of prominent officers connected with the Society will be present.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Richardson, with Messrs. Bigelow and Prentiss, of the Treasury department, sailed on the Java for Liverpool, on the 14th, for the purpose of promoting the disposal of the new government bonds, and also bearing dispatches to Minister Schenck. They take out several millions of the new registered bonds, made expressly for their use by the treasury department.

Much excitement is reported in Chattanooga, by the passengers from that place, occasioned by the seizure of the trains on the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad, and the stopping of them by a mob of unpaid employees. The stopping of the trains prevents the transportation of supplies to other employees on the line of that road, who are in a state of starvation. Business houses in Chattanooga closed, fearing a mob, Stanton, the builder of the road, avers that he is not to blame for this state of affairs; that if let alone he would carry out the Chinese employees' demand to be sent back to California, willing to abandon their claims.

In the McGehan murder case at Lebanon, Ohio, the great feature on the 14th was the arrival of Messrs McGlynn, Jas. McGehan and Sheeley, jointly indicted with John McGehan and Garver for the murder, who came to give testimony in the case. McGlynn was examined. He denied any knowledge of the conspiracy or combination sworn; did not see McGehan in the room; heard no conversation by or with McGehan concerning Meyers; declined to answer a number of questions, on the ground that it might tend to criminate himself.

A notorious swindler and "dead beat" named George C. Bennett, of Wadsworth, Ohio, was arrested and taken to Cleveland on the 14th, by Geo. W. Steele, United States Deputy Marshal, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, at the instance of C. F. Baldwin, special agent of the postoffice department, charged with violating the postal laws. It appears that Bennett is a member of the bogus firm called Bennett & Co., who are the publishers of a villainous semi-occasional paper, styled the "Jolly Young American," in which he advertises for sale all manner of obscene and filthy trash, consisting of books, pictures, &c. It is on account of mailing these vulgar prints that the agent of the postoffice department caused his arrest. In default of bail he was committed to jail.

ENGLISH EMIGRATION.

A Nephew of Lord Brougham Colonizing in Virginia.

From the Richmond Whig, June 9.

Last week we announced the arrival in this city of the Hon. Mr. Brougham, of England, who left Richmond for Lynchburg on Monday last. While there he was "interviewed" by a reporter of the Lynchburg *Virginian*, from whose account of the distinguished visitor we observe that "Mr. Brougham is a son of the present Lord Brougham, and nephew of the late Lord Henry Brougham and Vaux, the great English statesman and writer. Until recently he has been in the army, and held the rank of major in the regiment of which the Prince of Wales is colonel, nominally. Major Brougham sold out his commission three months ago, for the purpose of transferring his home to this country. He will leave this morning for Southwestern Virginia, for the purpose of inspecting the lands there with a view to investment and permanent location. He wishes to purchase lands for grazing purposes, and believes from the information he has that Pulaski county will suit him better than any other. It is his intention to go extensively into the cattle business. Major Brougham is very much pleased with what he has seen of Virginia, and thinks that he will like his future home. If so he expects to be instrumental in inducing a number of his countrymen to come to Virginia. He will bring his servants and laborers with him. Such gentlemen will always find a hearty and cordial welcome to Virginia, and we hope that many more will follow the example of the gentleman among us. It may not be generally known that the Broughams are related to Patrick Henry, General Joseph E. Johnson, the Southalls of Albemarle, and many of the distinguished citizens of Virginia of the past and present time."

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To Correspondents.

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT asks:—"How many Ohio Regiments participated in the Mexican War and what were the names of the Field Officers?"—The records of the Adjutant General's Office at Columbus, relative to Ohio troops engaged in the Mexican War are very meagre. Adjutant General Knapp, from official and unofficial sources, has within the last few months added much to the records of the office in this department. From the partially completed rolls we gather the following information: Ohio sent to the Mexican War, five regiments of infantry and one Company of Cavalry. The infantry field officers, as far as known, were as follows: First Regiment—Col. A. M. Mitchell, Lieut. Col. J. B. Weller, Major Thos. L. Hamer. Second Regiment—Col. Geo. W. Morgan, Lieut. Col. Wm. Irvin, Major Wm. Wall. Third Regiment—Col. Samuel R. Curtis, Lieut. Col. Geo. W. McCook, Major J. S. Love.—Fourth Regiment—Col. Chas. H. Brough.

W. C., Norristown, Pa., writes:—"Please inform me through your column of answers to correspondents, whether the piece of music entitled "Rakoczy March," spoken of in the story "Was She Right or Wrong," is real or imaginary; if real, is it as rich and beautiful as described in said story, and oblige a subscriber."—The Rakoczy March can be purchased at any leading music story. It is in character and peculiarities, very much as described by the author of "Was She Right or Wrong." The "March" may, in fact, have suggested some of the thoughts given in the chapters wherein the music is mentioned. The music can be ordered from W. W. Whitney, Toledo, Ohio.

A. B., Williamsport, West Virginia, writes:—"Will you please answer the following questions: A. B. enlisted in 1861 for three years; re-enlisted January, 1864, for three years or the war; came home on thirty days furlough; reported at end of furlough and got leave of absence to go home and recruit a company; could not raise a company, and started to join my regiment, but the commanding officer at New Creek would not allow me to go on to my regiment, as he said he could not allow me to go back without orders from the Governor of West Virginia, by whose authority I was acting as recruiting officer; tried a second time with the same result. I then wrote to my Captain and asked what I should do. He did not reply, but struck my name from the rolls, as a deserter. Under the President's Proclamation, I went back; served to the end of the war, was discharged without pay. Now, is there no way to get my pay or bounty. Please answer in your paper, as I see you are giving soldiers information on various points."—The charge of desertion can be removed and you can be restored for pay, by submitting proper proofs to the Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

CHAS. H. HART, Danville, Pa., asks:—"1st. Do the members of the Pennsylvania Senate and House, have the privilege of the frank? Have they the same privilege in this respect as the members of the U. S. Congress? 2d. Where can I get State School reports for the last year from the States of South Carolina, Kansas, North Carolina, Ohio and New York? I have a great desire to get copies of them, if possible. 3d. Can you give me the address of any paper published in the interest of schools. 4th. Is this the way to spell the word pronounced Bonyclabber: 'Baunanclauber;' if not, please spell it for me."—No. Postal laws are regulated by Congress, and it is scarcely necessary to say that the officials of any particular State, have no special privileges in this way. The President, Vice President, Executive officers, Members of Congress, Ex-Presidents &c., have franking privilege. Letters to these, on business, are sent postage free. Governors of States and other State officers exchange State documents, postage free. Medals &c., to soldiers, are transmitted postage free. All these provisions are made by Congress. 2. Address the Governors or School Commissioners of the several States. Address carefully, to the office, if you have not the name of the officer, and if the reports can be furnished, they will doubtless be sent to you. 3. Send for the *Educational Monthly*, E. E. White, publisher and editor, Columbus, Ohio. 4. The word is spelled "Bonnyclabber"—See Webster's Dictionary. The "bad spell" with so many "n's," is an old school-boy tradition, and has enough of mystery about it, in origin, and enough of the novel in make up, to make it a firm article of faith.

W. R., Perry, Pike county, Ill., is engaged to a young lady. The day had been fixed, &c., when the parents interfered and declared that the young lady, who is under age, should not marry. The aforesaid W. R. is certain that he has a rival, who is favored by the young lady's parents. He wants advice.—We think you may venture to trust the young lady, and wait until she is of age. She should not marry before that time, at any rate. If she loves you, the attentions of a rival and the opposition of parents will not influence her to marry any man but yourself. A little extra effort in the way of laying up money, would be a good thing to indulge in. The effort will contribute to your equability of temper and the result might be a powerful influencing agent, in opening the eyes of the young lady's parents to your eligibility as a son in law. It will be consoling to remember, that in all such cases on record, the young people, if they conduct themselves properly, generally win the day.

CO. A, 85TH P. V. writes: "I enlisted in the 85th Pa. Vols on the 13th of September, 1861. On the 27th or 28th of October, 1864, while lying at Portsmouth, Va., awaiting transportation to the State to be discharged, I, with nine others of my company, was detailed by order of Gen. Shepley to guard prisoners to be exchanged at Fort Pulaski. After we returned to Annapolis with our prisoners we reported back to Gen. Shepley, at Norfolk. He ordered us to rejoin our regiment, which had left for Pittsburgh. When we came to Pittsburgh, we found that the regiment had been discharged. We made application for and received our discharges, but these were dated the 22d of November instead of the 22d of December, thereby cutting us out of one month's pay. Now I wish to know if this matter can be rectified so as to give me credit for the full time served."—You can have the date of your discharge changed to cover the full time of your service, by making proof of same to the Adjutant General, U. S. A.

H. H. LYNN, Wetmore, Kansas, writes:—"I enlisted August 14, 1862, under the second call, in an old regiment of '61, with the promise that I should be discharged when the regiment was. The regiment was mustered into the service Sept. 27, 1861. I was discharged December 5, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service. I received $100 bounty when discharged. I made application for another $100 through a claim agent. I understand that he collected $50. He ran away with that and my discharge. Am I not entitled to $50 more, under act of July, 1866. Could I get another discharge to show to my children?"—The issue of duplicate discharges is forbidden by orders of the War Department. Evidence of honorable discharge can be procured from the Adjutant General of the State, or from the Adjutant General of the United States, at Washington, D. C. No application for bounty under the act of July, 1866, can now be received—the limit for receiving of applications, having expired.

JACOB LEMON, Patterson P. O., Juniata county, Pa., writes:—"I enlisted sept. 1, 1862. Served in the ranks until January 1, 1865, when I was promoted to Veterinary Surgeon of the 16th Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry. Am I entitled to $100 bounty? Our company all received the bounty as far as I know, but I did not. I never knew why."—You are entitled to the bounty, and if you have never received it, it can be collected.

A. C. MACHETTE, Bourbon, Indiana, asks several questions about the Chinese emigration to the Pacific States.—The Chinese emigration to California, commenced about 1849. In the ten years succeeding, it is estimated that 75,000 Chinese arrived in California. Many remained only a few years and returned, so that in 1858, there were only 35,000 in the Pacific States. In 1860, there were in California 34,933 Chinese. From Jan. 1, 1820 to Sept. 30, 1870, 7,448,925 emigrants arrived in the United States from foreign lands. Of these 108,610 were Chinese. The Chinese emigrants until within the last few years, came to America, not to make it a home, but to accumulate wealth. They were economical, persevering and shrewd. Many of them were good business men. Of late years, the number of emigrants has been small, and those who come now, come generally with the intention of locating for a longer time than the emigrants of early years. They are certainly competent to manage business, and the general report is that they make good servants. They are industrious, but the question as to what kind of citizens they would make, is still a debatable one. Chinese emigration has certainly not injured the United States. The return of those who had spent a few years in this country, carried new life into China, and this was of much benefit to the United States.

FRANK P., Wellsville, Kansas, asks: "What is the oldest town in the United States? Is America? 2. Did De Soto explore the Mississippi before Cortez conquered Mexico? 3. When was San Francisco founded? Chicago? 4. What did the Louisiana purchase include?"—St. Augustine, Florida, is the oldest town in the United States, and the oldest town founded by Europeans, in America. This was founded in 1565 by the Spaniards. 2. De Soto explored the Mississippi in 1539-40. Mexico was conquered by Fernando Cortez in 1519-21. 3. The old mission of San Francisco de Assisi, called sometimes the Mission Dolores, was founded Oct. 9, 1776. The first house in San Francisco, known then as Yerba Buena, was built in 1835. The first survey of streets and town lots was made in 1839. In 1846 an American man-of war entered the harbor and took possession of the town. In 1847, the name was changed to San Francisco. Chicago was surveyed or platted in 1830. In 1831 there were about a dozen families residents. The town was organized August 10, 1833, there being at that time twenty-eight resident voters. The first charter of the city was passed by the Legislature March 4th, 1847.

The Louisiana purchase included all the territory now embraced in Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, the greater part of Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, and Indian Territory, or, in the words of the treaty, all the country between the Mississippi and the Pacific, not already occupied by the United States, and not held by the Spaniards. The Louisiana region was ceded to the United States by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1803 for $15,000,000.

WM. QUENY, Phelps, Lawrence Co., Mo., asks: 1st. What does the Red, White and Blue represent in our National flag.

2d. What is the present name of the Isle of Patmos, to which the Apostle John was banished. Where is it located; what is its length and breadth, and what is the general appearance of the face of the island."

The National Flag was adopted June 14th, 1777, Congress ordering "that the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes, alternate red and white and that the Union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation. The colors had been previously used simply to imply a union or uniting together. No special meaning or significance was given to the red, white and blue, although our poets afterwards gave their interpretation. The flag displayed by Gen. Putnam on Prospect Hill near Boston, July 18, 1775, was red in token of defiance. The Massachusetts cruisers bore a white flag with a green pine tree. The first flag unfurled in South Carolina was a blue one with a white crescent in the dexter corner. Here we have the three colors which afterward entered into the composition of the National Flag. The standard of the first American fleet hoisted at Philadelphia, Dec. 22, 1775, by Paul Jones was a rattlesnake on a yellow field.—When Washington assumed command of the army Jan. 1, 1776, he displayed on the heights before Boston, the flag known as the "Great Union" which consisted of the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, on a blue ground in the upper corner with a field of alternate horizontal stripes of red and white, to indicate the union of the colonies for the maintenance of their rights within the Emplre of Great Britain. This was in color, a combination of the red flag first raised by the army and the white flag of the navy. When the fleet above referred to sailed, it bore the Union flag as raised by Washington. After the declaration of independence this flag, which signified Union with Great Britain, was discarded and the "stars and stripes" adopted. John Adams was chairman of the War Committee, and the idea of the stars to represent the States is supposed to have come from him. It is claimed, too, that the idea of the flag was suggested by the coat of arms of the Washington family—the shield of which presents a white or silver field traversed by two red bars, with three stars in the upper portion. The "Stars and Stripes" were first used in a conspicuous way at the surrender of Burgoyne. By the act of May 1, 1794, the flag was made to have fifteen stripes and fifteen stars. By the act of April 4, 1818, it was ordered that the stripes be thirteen, representing the original thirteen States and that the stars be in number corresponding to the number of States in the Union, a new star to be added on the 4th of July next succeeding the admission of any new State. This device, intended to illustrate the origin of the Republic as well as its progress, was that of Capt. Samuel C Reid, of New York. 2. The Isle of Patmos is now called the Island of Patmo. It is one of the group known as the Sporades, in the Grecian Archipellago, and is 20 miles south of the west extremity of Samos and about the same distance west of the coast of Asia Minor. The island is simply a mass of barren rocks, 23 miles in circumference. The inhabitants are Greeks, but the island is subject to Turkey.

BROWN ROCK asks:—"If a person takes a homestead, and afterwards does not wish to wait the required time to get his deed, but proves up and pays the government price, can he then pre-empt another piece? Or has he exhausted both the homestead and pre-emption right on the one piece of land."—Under the provisions of the pre-emption law, no individual is permitted to acquire a title to more than one quarter section of land. In such a case as the above, the person gives up the homestead privilege from choice and secures his title under the pre emption act. He cannot pre-empt another quarter section.

AN ANXIOUS VERMONTER, writes from Montgomery, Vermont, as follows:—"Is Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, garrisoned with infantry or cavalry? How many guns has the fort and where were they made, and what did each one cost? Does Uncle Sam enlist men for that part of the country, and are the Indians in that vicinity hostile?"—Our Vermont friend has forgotten that people in the West don't stand still, Fort Leavenworth has always been more of a military depot than a fort, proper. It has long been a concentrating point, a military head quarters, with extensive barracks, hospitals, &c., and the location of a U. S. Arsenal, in the same locality has increased its importance as a military center. We imagine that the regular garrison is not very strong, but that there are many troops there. If the Vermont man should ask the Post Commandant about the number of guns &c., he would not answer, because there would be impropriety in so doing. Fort Leavenworth is about as likely to be attacked by Indians as is Rock Island. When men enlist in the U. S. Army, they can choose the branch of service but cannot choose the locality in which they will serve. The questions above, indicate a state of mind on the part of the writer, that would cause a western man to deem it a luxury to show him round.

A SUBSCRIBER, Burrows, Indiana, asks:—"Can you give the address of the Company that is offering a reward of $100,000 to any one who will apply power to Canal boats, &c."—The offer is made by the State of New York. For particulars as to provisions and specifications, address Secretary of State, Albany, New York. See also article under editorial head in this issue.

WILHELMIE, Holland, Ind., writes:—"1. Is telegraph operating a good business? 2d. Am I of a suitable age (17 years) to learn it? 3. How long will it require to become a good operator, and what is the cost of becoming such? 4. Is there a place in this State (Ind.) at which I could learn the art, and after mastering it, will they furnish me with employment?"—1. Telegraphing is a good business. 2. You are of a suitable age. 3. From five to nine months. Such questions cannot be definitely answered, because all depends upon the aptness of the pupil. We can give no estimate of the necessary expenses, but an inquiry addressed to the Telegraph Institute at Oberlin would develop facts in relation to regular course, &c. We know of no institute in Indiana, but you may learn the art at some Telegraph office. 4. No one will guarantee to furnish you with employment.

A SUBSCRIBER, Leadvale, Tennessee, writes:—"I served as Captain in the army from about the 4th May, 1863, till the 11th of October, 1863 at which time I was mustered as an officer. Can I get pay for that time? I was discharged October 1864, but the papers were captured. How am I to get a certificate. Is an officer, as well as a private, entitled to 160 acres of land? Do you think there is any danger from Indians in Colorado?"—Under the ruling of the War Department you can only receive pay as an officer from date of commission. You can get a certificate from the Adj't. Gen., U. S. A., Washington, D. C., or from the Adjutant General of your State. The homestead privilege extends to private soldiers and officers. There is very little danger from Indians in any locality now open to settlement. How long this state or affairs will last, of course no one can tell.

INTERESTED, De Kalb, asks: "In what county of Nebraska is Gibbon Station, on the Union Pacific R. R. Is there a postoffice called Gibbon?"—Gibbon Station is in Buffalo county. Postoffice, same name.

J. H. Jr., Palos, Cook county, Illinois, writes: "Was Columbus ever in America. There is no history, to which I have access, that tells anything about his explorations. He made three distinct voyages to America. What part did he explore, or did he explore any part? Where can I get a short history of his discoveries?"—On his first voyage Columbus discovered and partially explored San Salvador and other of the Bahama Islands, Cuba, Hayti and other islands in that region. On his second voyage he discovered and partially explored Porto Rico, Jamaica, and other islands. On his third voyage he touched the continent at the mouth of the Orinoco, also the coast of Para, and discovered the islands of Trinidad, Margurita, and Cubagua. On his fourth voyage he coasted along the south side of the Gulf of Mexico, searching for a passage.—Read Irving's Life of Columbus.

JOHN A. MCCUNE, Soquel, Santa Cruz county, Cal., writes: "1st. How many representatives does each State send to the Lower House of Congress? 2d. Which is the longest river in the world? 3d. Who discovered the Mississippi river, La Salle or De Soto?"—1. Representatives are apportioned among the different States according to the number of inhabitants. The number of inhabitants in the United States is divided by the whole number of Representatives in Congress, and the quotient is the number of people entitled to one representative, or the ratio of representation. In 1860 this was one representative to every 126,823 inhabitants, each State to have at least one representative. By act of March 3, 1863, the number of Representatives was increased to 243. Of these Ohio had 19, California 3, &c., &c. 2. The Mississippi, counting from the head of the Missouri, is the longest river in world. De Soto and his party reached the Mississippi river, at a point near Helena, Arkansas, in June, 1541. La Salle descended the river to the Gulf of Mexico in 1682. No one questions the fact that De Soto discovered the Mississippi. His expedition through Florida and the Mississippi country was one of the most remarkable on record. He penetrated the western country as far as the Indian Territory and then returned down the Washita to the Mississippi. He died during his journey down the Mississippi, in 1542. In 1543 his followers went down the river to the Gulf.

GEO. W. MEEKS, Georgetown, Md., asks:—"How was the District of Columbia acquired and how is it governed? 2. Which is proper to say the river is raising or rising? 3. How is Mexico governed?"—The first question was answered last week. 2. If you use either term, say the river is rising. 3. Mexico is now a federative Republic. There is a President, Vice President, Members of Foreign Affairs, Finances, War and Navy, Interior, Public Works, and Justice. Each State (27 in all) manages its own local affairs. The Congress consists of two houses, as in the United States.

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS ask about the machine represented on the FARM JOURNAL Poster.—The cut represents a ditching machine invented and perfected by an Ohio man.

J. C., Moore's Salt Works, Ohio, is anxious that the following should be submitted to the readers of the BLADE:

"How was the first hammer made? or can a hammer be made without some previous use of a hammer? To mould and cast a hammer cannot be done without a hammer in some way. First a pattern cannot be made without tools made by hammers. To mould it could possibly be done without hammers, but to cast it could not be done without hammers to build a furnace to melt the metal and make utensils necessary to the casting. I have moulded and cast hammers from a nail hammer to forge hammers, of 600 pounds to a ton weight, but on this query I am lost. It may be that some reader of the BLADE can unravel the puzzle."—As mere speculation or theory is all that any man can give on this subject, we fail to comprehend how any "unraveling" is to give satisfaction to the correspondent.

C. T. A., Napoleon, O.—Your questions in regard to telegraphing are answered above. We do not know whether officers of Oberlin College obtain situations for graduates or not. Why should they, any more than should Antioch College obtain situations for all graduates at that College?

A SUBSCRIBER, Columbus, Ohio, writes:—"1st. What is the best method of strengthening the memory? 2d. Would committing of portions of our best writers, as the Bible, Milton, and Shakespeare, be beneficial to the memory, and would you recommend it? 3d. We hear and read of men being above or below the "medium height." Now please inform me what the exact medium height is?"—The best method to "strengthen" memory is to cultivate the faculty in every little detail of life. Remember events, or persons, or scenes, by associating them with something that is generally before you, or can be easily recalled. Commence for example, with dates. Fix upon your mind the dates of important battles. The fourth of July suggests Gettysburg. Jan. 1st suggests Stone River. Both occurred in the same year—1863. Practice in the transactions of the day, on the names of your friends. Take one thing at a time. Committing passages does not strengthen memory in a general way. Medium means the middle place or degree. When we say a man is of medium high, we mean that he is not very tall nor very short. A man is of medium high when he measures from five feet five inches to five feet seven inches.

CHAS. A. NILES, asks:—"How many tin mines are there in the worldand where are they."—The correspondent might as well ask how many gold mines there are in the world. Where tin ore is found, mines are very numerous and are worked sometimes by individuals. The most productive tin mines in the world are those of Cornwall and Devonshire in Great Britain. Next in importance are those of Banca, an Asiatic island. Tin ore is found in Bohemia and other points in Germany, in France, in Sweden, in Siberia, in the Malay peninsula and other countries in Southern Asia, in Madagascar, and in Brazil, Peru, Chili and Mexico. In the United States tin has been found in small quantities in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, and in California. As people are not so much interested in the number of mines as in the amount produced no statistics as to the number of mines have been collected.

CALVIN COLE, Seneca, La Salle County, Illinois, desires to hear from his brother Gideon Cole, now living in Michigan. The brothers have not seen each other for 50 years.

J. GOODLANDER, Williamsport, Pa., writes:—"In your issue of May 4th, B. C. Rum, Coal Creek, Iowa, asks for a "Wood Preservative for Posts, &c." I answer, that a process for thoroughly filling wood with resin, which is the best antiseptic known, is now being introduced for fencing and other purposes."

H. L. S., Washington, Pa., writes:—"My grand father was a Captain in the service of the United States during the War of Revolution. I am quite confident that in the winter of 1869 or 1870 there was a bill passed, extending back-pay to grandchildren of such men. He had never received any pay from the Government until six months before his death he made application and drew a pension for a few months prior to his death.—Application made June, 1818; died September, 1818, which was but a small pittance. I wish you would favor me with your trust-worthy instructions as how to proceed to obtain this back money. I could produce several papers as a trace of his recognizance. I have applied to several attorneys, and all appear to be afraid to undertake its collection. Knowing you to be posted, I will gratefully receive any information you can give."—No law, such as is referred to, has been passed. Hence, you have no claim for back pay.

A COLD SEEMS A SMALL AFFAIR.—Most people neglect it. Who minds it? Yet a Cold may turn to Consumption and then follows almost certain death. Take a Cold in time, then; that is, take Dr. D. Jane's Expectorant, the well-known standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary complaints, and your Cold will disappear, as well as all apprehension of danger. Sold everywhere.

☞ Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

ALL WOMEN ARE NOT BEAUTIFUL—But all may have a pretty complexion and a soft skin by the use of Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Instead of a face covered with coarse Pimples, Sunburn, Moth-patches, &c., she may possess a pearl-like complexion, the envy of her sex, and the admiration of the other. Its effects are wonderful. Nothing so transforms a rustic girl into a city belle as this Balm. It imparts a youthful bloom to the countenance, and really makes a lady of 25 appear but 18. In connection with the Balm, use Lyon's celebrated Kathairon, the oldest, the best and most popular hair dressing in the world. It causes the hair to grow luxuriantly, and prevents it from falling off and turning gray. ju8:w4t.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

....FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

For Pimply Eruptions, Black Heads, Blotched Disfigurations on the face, use Perry's Comedone and Pimple Remedy.

Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

mar30:deod&w4m:262

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Addres HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

KING OF THE BLOOD, the most thorough purifier of the blood yet discovered cures all humors, from a common eruption to the worst scrofula. A cure is warranted where the directions are strictly adhered to.

Spring Medicine.—It is an invaluable medicine in the Spring of the year to carry off the accumulations of thick bile from the liver, and viscid secretions from the other glands of the system. One or two bottles will arouse all the functions of the body to healthy action, restore the appetite, clear the brain and carry off those symptoms of languor and heaviness everybody feels, more or less, as warm weather approaches.

For sale by all Druggists.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

....THE BEST TONIC.—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Calisaya. oct27w1y

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

BEFORE buying paint send to C. GERBER & Co., Toledo, Ohio, for a copy of the warrant they give with their GALENA WHITE LEAD. Their lead is sold by paint dealers everywhere. may25weowillSept1

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, June 20, 1871.

Flour—There has been very little activity in the market for Flour since our last report of the market. With a moderate shipping inquiry, the market has exhibited considerable firmness, especially in low grades, which are about 25c higher. The demand for fancy brands has been largely to supply some local trade, and a fair business has been transacted. Early in the week the tendency was upward, but latterly, the decline in wheat has weakened prices of choice brands, so that quotations are no higher than one week ago, and the market is a trifle less firm. There has been no local speculative inquiry, and all sales outside of the local retail trade have been for shipment to interior points at the east to meet consumptive requirements. Fine $4.75@$5; Superfine $5; Extra $5.25@$5.50; XX and fancy brands $6.75@$7.75.

Wheat—The receipts of this grain continue large—with the exception of the same week in 1870, larger than during any corresponding week since 1865; those for the past week aggregate 166,217 bushels; since Jan. 1st, 1,299,175; and there was in store at the close of business Saturday evening last 181,236, showing that the shipments by rail since Jan 1st amount to a fraction over 1,100,000 bushels; of this quantity over 800,000 have gone east by Lake, and indicates a rapid movement. The market has ruled very active, especially for amber, since our last, with the exception of the past two days and the volume of trade for the week has been large. Early in the week there was a brisk speculative demand, mostly seller June, but at present there is none worthy of special mention. Prices have ranged lower than during the previous week, the quotations of the 12th being higher than we have quoted since our issue of the 13th. On Saturday the market gave evident signs of being overworked and prices declined a trifle and still more yesterday, when at the close, quotations showed a decline of 4@5c on the highest points at the beginning of the week.—Yesterday the market was moderately active and closed dull for all grades; but the downward tendency appeared to have been checked at the close. We quote: Amber 147c spot and seller 4 the month; No 2 Amber 132c; No 1 White Michigan 150c; No 2 Red 144c; No 3 Red 140c for railroad and 129c for canal; Rejected Red 132c.—White Wabash Wheat has been almost entirely neglected for a week or two past; occasionally we hear an inquiry for a car lot, but at prices below the views of holders, and we have not chronicled a sale. The demand for Red Wheat has been extremely light for several days.

Corn—The receipts of this grain continue unprecedentedly large, amounting during the past week to 244,798 bu, and being nearly 50,000 in excess of the week previous, and larger by that amount than during any previous week in the history of the market. The receipts since the beginning of the year foot up 2,956,904 bushels, and with 431,360 bu in store the shipments are shown to have been over 2,500,000 bushels. The market has been characterized by a brisk shipping demand and upwards of 180,000 bushels have been sold and forwarded, while the optional sales sold each from 50,000 to 60,000 bushels. It will be observed from these figures that notwithstanding the large receipts, they have not had the effect to depress the market, and that considerable activity has prevailed. Prices were strong during a portion of the week, and advanced 1½c, but at present are only one cent higher than a week since; although below the highest figures touched, the market shows a healthy tone with a disposition on the part of holders to maintain prices. We quote High-mixed at 58¾c; Low-mixed at 57½c; No Grade at 54@56c; Yellow Corn at 59@60c; Michigan Corn at 58c. The market closed last evening with only a very moderate demand for all except the two grades first mentioned.

Oats—The receipts of this grain are quite liberal, those for the week aggregating 55,484 bushels and the quantity in store reaches 78,800 bu.—The market has ruled moderately active much of the time, but is void of animation. The demand for the several kinds has not been brisk, yet a fair business has been transacted and prices have been quite regular. If we except No 3, there is no quota declarance in either of the other descriptions. No 1 Wabash, 50c; No 1 Lake shore and Clayton & Michigan, 50c; Michigan, 50c; No 2 L. S. and D. & M., 49½c; Wabash, 50c.

Rye—The market continues dull, and quotations nominally nominal. During the week we have noted small sales of Michigan Rye, bagged, at 90c.

Pork—There is nothing new to report in the market for hog products. Mess Pork is dull and for the most part nominal at $19@19½ for heavy and $18@19 for light; round lots would not bring more than the latter quotation, even if they found a purchaser, which is doubtful.

Smoked Meats—Market dull, nominally unchanged at 12@15 for Hams.

Butter—Quiet and steady; we quote fresh at 16@17c, fresh roll 15@16c; common at 9@10c.

Cheese—Quiet without quotable change; Hamburg 13½c; Western Reserve 13c.

Potatoes—We do not hear any demand except for Peach Blows and these are in good request at fully 10c advance at 90@95c; other leading varieties are nominally 10@20c better at 80@85c.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, June 19, 1871.

Cotton in fair demand at better prices; middling uplands 21c. Flour dull and lower; receipts 17,000 bbls; superfine, western and State, $5 55@5 75; common to good extra, $5 90@6 15; good to choice $6 15@$6 75; white western extra, $6 75@7 15; Ohio extras, $6 70@6 80; St. Louis, $6 15@9 00. Rye flour and Corn Meal quiet. Whiskey quiet at 92½c. Wheat dull and drooping; receipts 95,000 bu; No 2 new spring 149@150½c; No 1 151c; red and amber 159@161c. Rye, Barley and Malt quiet. Corn opens firm, but closed dull; receipts 78,000 bu; inferior to common, western mixed, 73@74c; good to choice 74@76½c, to arrive, 76c. Oats steady; receipts 34,000 bu; western and Ohio, 66@69c. Hay and Hops unchanged. Coffee dull and unchanged; Rio 13@16c. Sugar steady; Cuba 9¾. Molasses; Muscavado, 36@45c, Rice, 9¼@9¾c.—Petroleum—crude quiet at 14¾@14¾c, refined 25¾c. Total Stock of Grain—Wheat, 228,000 bu; Corn, 234,000 bushels; Oats, 323,000 bushels; Rye, 122,000 bushels; Malt, 151,000 bushels; Peas, 30,000. Pork steady; Mess $14 87½@15; prime $12 50@13; primemess, new, $13@13 50; seller August and September, $14 75@ 5. Beef quiet; plain mess, $10@14; extra do, $14@17c. Hams 20@25c; prime mess and India mess 29@ 29c. Cut Meats quiet; Hams 11@13c. Shoulders, 5¾@6c. Middles nominal. Lard steady; prime steam 9¾@10¼c; picked, 10½c; seller October, 10¾c. Butter steady; western 13@23c; State 20@31c. Cheese steady at 10@12¾c.

Lard—Flour dull and drooping; $6@6 30 for shipping extras. Wheat steady; red and amber, 158@160. Oats dull; western 66@67c; Ohio 67@68. Eggs steady, 17@17½c.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 19.

Sterling Exchange 110¾			
Coupons of '81.....	117¾	Coup's of '67.....	114¾
do of '62.....	112¾	do of '68.....	114¾
do of '64.....	112¾	10-40s.....	103
do of '65.....	112¾	Currencies.....	115¾
do new.....	114¾	Gold.....	112¾

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, June 19.

Cotton in good demand at full prices; middling 20@20½c. Flour dull at $6 5 @6 80. Wheat dull; No 1 red winter 145c. Corn in good demand at 57c. Rye quiet at 95@98c. Oats in good demand and rather higher; mixed 50@57c. Groceries firm and in fair demand. Oils dull and unchanged. Eggs steady and in moderate demand at 13c. Butter scarce and firm at 17@22c. Cheese scarce and firm; factory 11¾@12¾c. Provisions quiet and weak; sales of bulk shoulders at 5¾c; clear rib 8¾c. Bacon shoulders 6¾c; others dull and nominal at $15 for pork; 7@7¾@8c for sides and 10c for lard. Molasses firm and in fair demand; sales of 280 hhds. Whiskey quiet at 89c.

Louisville Market.

June 19, 1871.

Tobacco very active and higher; sales 121 hogs at 5¾@6¾; low to medium leaf $7@$12, fine leaf $18@25. Cotton strong; middling uplands at 20c. Flour quiet and firm; extra family at $5 75. Wheat and Corn in good demand; choice wheat 155@165c. Corn 68c. Oats quiet at 63c. Rye quiet at 100c, including sacks from store. Provisions dull. Mess Pork $16. Bacon—packed $6 87½@8 75@9 00. Sugar cured Hams $14 50, plain hams $ 3 50. Lard 10¾@11¾c. Whiskey quiet and steady at 89c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, May 19, 1871.

Flour dull. Wheat dull and lower; No 2 126¾@126¾c; closed steady. This afternoon the market was steady at 126¾@126¾c. Corn moderately active, closed firm; No 2 53¾@53¾c. Oats more active; No 2 closed at 46¾c. Rye quiet and 1c lower, No 2 73@74c. Barley dull; 80c for No 2. Highwines unchanged at 89c. Mess Pork active and easier; closed at $14 cash and $14 37½@$14 50 seller August. Meats quiet and unchanged. Lard 9½c.

Detroit Market.

June 19, 1871.

Wheat brisk and nominal; No 1 White, 139c; extra, 142c. Oats quiet and unchanged. Corn quiet and unchanged. Potatoes scarce and nominal, 105@110c.

Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, June 19.

Flour dull and nominal. Wheat in fair demand at lower rates. No 2, 125¾@126c cash; No 1, 127½c. Oats steady; No 2, 48c. Corn firm; No 1, 53¾c. Rye dull; No 1, 76c. Barley dull and nominal.

Baltimore Market.

June 19 1871.

Flour quiet and weak on low grades; others unchanged. Wheat dull and unchanged. Corn steady; white southern, 68@69c. Oats, 77@79c.—Provisions unchanged. Whiskey dull, 93@93½c.

Philadelphia Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.

Flour quiet and weak; extra family, $6 25@6 75; others unchanged. Wheat quiet and unchanged. Rye, 110c. Corn steady; yellow 75; mixed western 75c. Oats, 61@66c. Mess Pork, $15 5". Lard, 10¾c. Crude petroleum 14½c; refined, 25¾c.—Whiskey heavy and low, 94c.

Cleveland Market.

June 19, 1871.

Flour steady. Wheat dull and nominal at 144@145c. Corn held at 61c for high mixed; 60c for low do. Oats firm at 58c. Petroleum quiet and unchanged.

Oswego Market.

June 19, 1871.

Flour in good demand; spring, $7 25 amber, $7 75. Wheat quiet; No 1 Chicago held at 145c; No 1 Milwaukee, 147c.

Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The amount of beeves foot up heavy; total 8,566 head, with 4,850 to day, viz: 125 cars at Communipaw, 112 at Weehawken and 62 at 100th street. Choice cattle is not very plenty and sellers nearly holding their own, a few reaching 13¾@14c; good to prime are worth 12¾@13c; medium 12@12¼c. Poor Texans brought 8½ per lb, and the market averages about 12¾c; 100 Illinois, 71 cows, 12¾@13c; 93 stillers, rough, 6¾ cwt; 10 Ohio, 88 cwt, about 13c, and the market closed weak but all were sold. Sheep—28,000 head and the trade was rather slow but at old rates—5½@6c for thin to good; extras 6¾c; lambs 8¾@12¾c. One lot, 155 lbs, selling at 10c. Four cars prime, 90 lbs sheep, 6c; a car 75 lbs at 5¼c. Hogs—27,000 head, of which 9,000 were to day, and prices are ¼c lower or 4¼@5c for live and 5¾@6¾c for dressed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19, 1871.—Beef cattle in fair demand this week and higher; sales 1,900 head extra Pennsylvania and Western steers at 7¾@8c; a few choice at 8¾c; fair to good 6¾@7c; common 4¾@6c per pound. Sheep unchanged; sales 1200 head at 4¾@5¾c. Hogs higher; sales 3000 at $6 50@7.25 per cwt.

CHICAGO, July 19—Hogs active; closed $3 25@$3 80. Cattle steady; $4 00@6 40.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Valuable Hints.

A regular habit of body is absolutely essential to physical health and clearness of intellect. Nor is this all. Beauty of person cannot co-exist with an unnatural condition of the bowels. A free passage of the refuse matter of the system through these natural waste pipes, is as necessary to the purity of the body as the free passage of the offal of a city through its sewers is necessary to the health of its inhabitants.

Indigestion is the primary cause of most of the diseases of the discharging organs, and one of its most common results is constipation. This complaint, besides being dangerous in itself, has many disagreeable concomitants—such as an unpleasant breath, a sallow skin, contaminating blood and bile, hemorrhoids, headache, loss of memory and general debility.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters remove all these evils by removing their immediate cause in the digestive organs, and regulating the action of the intestines. The combination of properties in this celebrated preparation is one of its chief merits. It is not merely a stimulant or a tonic, or an antibilious agent, or a nervine, or a blood depurent, or a cathartic, but all these curative elements judiciously blended in one powerful restorative. It lends activity and vigor to the inert and enervated stomach, relieves the alimentary canal of its obstructions, and gives tone to the membrane which lines it, gently stimulates the liver, braces the nerves, and cheers the animal spirits. No other remedy possesses such a variety of hygienic virtues. It is to these characteristics that it owes its prestige as a household medicine. Experience has proved that it is as harm